THE BOMBAY COURIER.

PUBLISHED THRICE A-WEEK,—EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY, AND SATURDAY MORNING.

PRICE 14 RUPEES PER QUARTER:—OR, IF PAID IN ADVANCE, FOR A WHOLE YEAR 40 RUPEES—FOR HALF A YEAR 22 RUPEES—FOR A QUARTER 12 RUPEES.

No Subscriptions can be received as in Advance, unless the amount be actually paid or remitted, before or within the first week of the quarter or half year, or of the first month of the year, for which the subscription is proposed

VOL. XLVII. SATURDAY 12 JANUARY, 1839. NO. 3199

FOR LIVERPOOL, The fine new Ship "*Lancaster*," 756 tons register, *D. Campbell*, Commander, has splendid accommodations for Passengers, and having the whole of her cargo engaged, will be despatched early next month.

For Passage apply to,

HIGGINSON AND CARDWELL.

Meadow Street, 12th Jan., 1839.

FOR FREIGHT OR CHARTER the Barque "*Eamont*" of 350 Tons, Burthen, *N. Burtsal*, Commander, apply to

FRITH AND Co.

Nesbitt Lane, 12th Jan., 1839.

FOR COSSIER the Ship "COLONEL NEWALL," burthen 300 Tons, has good accommodations for a party of Passengers, and will sail on or about the 20th Instant; for particulars, apply to Messrs. H. F. OWEN AND Co.

—Bombay, 12th January, 1839.

SUPREME COURT.—Application having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of administration in the Goods of *J. E. Faikney*, late a Lieutenant in the Military service of the East India Company on their Bombay Establishment, deceased, may be granted to *Oswald William Ketterer* Esq. Registrar of the said court. All persons concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof, dated this 11th day of January, 1839.

SUPREME COURT.—Application having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration (with the Exemplification of the last Will and Testament annexed) of the Goods, Chatels, Rights and Credits of *Sir George Mathias Cox, Baronet*, late a Major General in the East India Company's Service, deceased, may be granted to *Thomas Wingate Henderson Esquire*, (as one of the constituted Attorneys of *Dame Emelie Virginie, Cox*, and *John Lucas Esquire*, the Executrix and Executor named in the Will of the said Sir George Mathias Cox) reserving the Right of *Henry Fawcett* and *Robert Wigram Crawford Esquires*, to come in and apply for the same, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof. Dated this 10th day of January, 1839.

PATCH AND BAINBRIDGE.—*Proctors.*

THE Committee of the Agricultural and Horticultural Society of Western India; beg to give notice that their Annual Meeting will be held on Friday the 25th current, at the Rooms of the Native Education Society, on the Esplanade, at the hour of eleven o'Clock in the forenoon; when prizes will be awarded to those who produce the best specimens of Silk, Indigo, Sugar-cane, Sugar, and Potatoes (as per annexed* Resolution, at the last half yearly meeting) Fruits, Garden Vegetables, and rare Exotics, grown on the Island, or in the Presidency; preference being given to growers for the market.

J. LITTLE,—*Secretary.*

* RESOLVED.—"That two prizes be awarded for the finest specimens of Potatoes, and of Sugar, manufactured from the Mauritius cane, to be produced, at the January and May Meetings of the Society in 1839. Candidates for the Potatoe premium, must produce a certificate, that they have grown in the season, not less than 20 Indian maunds (of 32 lbs) of which crop, the muster is to be fair specimens"

"In like manner, candidates for the Sugar premium must certify, that the muster is a fair specimen of their crop, which must not be less than ten Indian maunds."

"The first prize for each of the above, to be a pair of bullocks, and an American plough, or a cart:—The Second prize, to be a plough, a cart, or a pair of bullocks."

Bombay, 11th January, 1839.

EAST INDIA AGENCY IN LONDON, FOR PASSENGERS, *No.* 11, *Leadenhall Street*. Parties arriving in England, will on immediate application to Mr. ALEXANDER *East India Passage Agent, No.* 11, *Leadenhall Street* (*next door to the India House*), secure the most prompt and speedy attention in regard to the clearing and forwarding of their baggage, engaging furnished apartments in town to prevent the expense of resorting to Hotels; procuring immediate return engagements for native servants, and in all other matters consequent on a first arrival in London.

☞ Publishing office of the "East India and Colonial Magazine, No. 11, Leadenhall Street.—London, 25th Sept 1836

EDULJEE CUSETJEE'S SONS, will sell by public Auction, on Monday next, the 14th instant at their Rooms, the following articles viz. Tables, Chairs, Couches, cut and plain Wine & Claret Glasses, Tumblers, Silver Spoons and Forks, Bengal Cheroots, a double barrel Gun by Fishenden, Books a quantity of superior Lisbon and Tinto, Queens ware, wearing apparel, and a variety of other articles, &c. &c.

FOR SALE
AT THE COURIER OFFICE,

THE BOMBAY CALENDAR AND ALMANACK, with an INDIAN CALENDAR, for 1839; Among other miscellaneous information, the Calendar contains, in addition to the Regulations for the Bombay Steamers, authentic and practical information on the subject of the OVERLAND ROUTE, dates of probable arrivals and departures of, and rates of passage, by the various Mediterranean Steamers &c. &c.—The Army, Civil, and Indian Navy Lists corrected up to the 31st of December, and the list of H. H. the Nizam's Army to the 15th of December. The whole printed with new type on English Paper.— PRICE 6 RUPEES.

Courier Office, 12th January 1839.

IN THE COURT FOR THE RELIEF OF INSOLVENT DEBTORS AT BOMBAY

In the matter of the Petition of MEERWANJEE NOWROJEE NARYALWALLA, lately trading with SORABJEE HORMUSJEE, under the Name, style, and firm of MERWANJEE NOWROJEE AND COMPANY.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMON ASSIGNEE.

BY

MESSRS. ROBERT FRITH & Co.

On Monday the 14th January 1839, *at* 4 *o'clock* P. M. ON THE PREMISES OPPOSITE THE MOUNT.

Lot No. 4.—One Moiety of the Garden or Oart situated near the Mount, according to a Boundary Line marked on a Map of the Premises, now lying in the office of the Common Assignee—the portion for sale is the South side, containing about 18,000 square yards.

TERMS. A deposit of 20 per cent. at the time of sale, and the remainder within three days after the sale.

All the Title, Deeds, and the Articles of Partnership, which are in the hands of the Common Assignee, may be seen at his office daily, between the hours of 11 and 2 o'olock.

All expences of drawing out the Deeds of Sale &c. to be at the expence of the purchaser.

SALE BY PUBLIC AUCTION.

THIS day the 12th Instant, Messrs. *Robert Frith and Co.*, will submit to public sale at his residence Colaba, the neat and modern Household Furniture, Plate, and Plated, Glass and Queen's Ware, of Mr. F. Brownrigg Esq. proceeded to sea, consisting of handsome Dining, Breakfast, Card, and Sofa Tables, richly carved circular tables, book cases, Ottomans and couches covered with rich Damask, tea-poys, Screens, Chairs with Damask cushions, Wardrobes, Dressing tables, Cheval and Dressing glasses, Bedsteads, a superior Billiard table. made by Currie of Calcutta, with cues stand and marking board complete, A fine toned Piano by *Butcher*, Senombia wall lamps, wall shades, Argand lamps, vase lamps, silver spoons and forks, Plated hot water curry dishes, Dessert dishes, a Tea Set, Waiters, Cruet stands, Double and single branch Candlesticks, a complete set of table and Dessert cutlery in a case, a handsome Breakfast, Dinner and Dessert set, 2 Richly cut glass Dessert sets, Tumblers, Claret and Wine Glasses, Wine coolers and finger cups, &c. &c, Quart and Pint Decanters, Rich flower vases, and a quantity of select Bejouterie, a small Library of Books Music, Cooking Utensils, Garden pots, a ships cutter and a variety of other Articles, particulars of which will appear in Catalogues.

At Noon a pair of steady and fast going Carriage Horses, a Buggy and riding Horses an English built Chariot, Harness, &c. &c.

The property is on view.

FOR SALE ON COMMISSION.

A very high caste Arab Charger, 6 years old, 14hs. 2¼in. high. Price moderate, apply to Messrs. *Robert Frith and Co.*

PALLUNJEE DHUNJEE, has for sale the undermentioned books edited by Colonel *Greenwood*, from 2d to 10th vol. of the Duke of Wellington's Despatches at 12 Rupees per vol. or Rs. 108 per set.

Several Copies of General Orders issued by the Duke of Wellington from 1808 to 1815 at 11 Rupees per vol.

Also Copies of Observations thereon at 1 Rs. 8 As. each.

Pallunjee Dhunjee has also for sale a few Copies of Capt. *Doyle's* Military Catechism at 1 Rs. 8 As. each.—Bombay, 9th January, 1839.

FOR SALE—No. XXXII, of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST corrected up to 31st October 1838. Printed on Europe paper. —PRICE RUPEES 3.—Courier Office, 12th January 1838.

SALE BY AUCTION.

ON Tuesday next the 15th Inst., Messrs. *Blackwell, Cursetjee and Co.* will sell by Public Auction at their Rooms at 11 A. M., the undermentioned viz. the remains of an Invoice of different colored Cashmerets, Pieces of fine and coarse Flannel, Blankets, Pieces of Madapolams, Pieces of Jaconet, Globe Lamps, 1st and 2nd size Toys, Harmonicas, Large and small Accordions, an Invoice of imitation Jewellery, English Brown Soap, Bailey, Seidlitz Powders; an Invoice of Fancy Stationery.—a quantity of Tapioca, Books, Household Furniture, Sundries, &c.

AT NOON.

A few dozens of Champagne, and a few rejected Hams.

AT 1 P. M.

A Shigram (adapted for Office use) a Bay Carriage Horse, a Bay Saddle Horse, a Chesnut Do. a Grey Buggy or Shigram Horse with a handsome set of Harness, Sundry other Horses, a pair of Draught Bullocks and any other Carriages or Cattle that may offer—Bombay, 12th January 1839.

BLACKWELL, CURSETJEE AND CO. have received and exposed for sale, the following China goods, Japan Paper Boxes with Patent Locks, Handsome Backgammon Boards, Carved Ivory Chess-men, Painted and Plain Feather Fans, Cigar Cases, Cases of Shells, Cases of Insects, Enamelled Washing Basins and Ewers, Ivory Memorandum Tablets, Pieces of Grass Cloth, Grass Cloth Hankerchiefs, Do. do, embroidered, Mother o'Pearl counters, Trays of different sizes, Work Boxes, Tea, Caddies, Bottle Stands, Black and Colored Velvet Slippers &c. &c.

No. 10, Forbes Street.

Bombay, 12th January, 1839.

BLACKWELL, CURSETJEE AND CO. have for sale "On Commission" a few Superior colored Engravings in rich gilt frames—ALSO.

A case of Shells, Price Rs. 140.

—Bombay, 12th January, 1839.

A CHESNUT Horse with Buggy and Harness..... Rs. 300

A Bay Arab Horse..... ,, 400

BLACKWELL CURSETJEE AND Co.

—Bombay, 12th January, 1839.

TO BE LET.

THE Spacious premises formerly occupied by Messss, SHOTTON & Co., Opposite the Dock Yard.—Apply to

BLACKWELL, CURSETJEE AND Co.

—Bombay, 12th January, 1839.

FOR SALE at the Godowns of Messrs. REMINGTON AND Co. the following WINES of Superior quality.

From Messrs. Todd and Bosanquet.

Champayne in Cases of 3 dozen quarts	Rs 40 0 0	₩ dozen
Port Wine.. 6 ..dozen quarts..	,, 20 0 0	,, do.

From Monsr. B. Phelan Bordeaux.

Per LOUISANNA, TRITON, and other Vessels.

Chateau Segur in Cases of 1 and 3 dozen quarts	Rs 24 0 0	₩ doz.
A small quantity in Patent Bottles,...	,, 25 0 0	,, do.
Hermitage in Case of 1 doz. quarts..	,, 20 0 0	,, do.
French Brandy in 1 doz. Cases....	,, 20 0 0	,, do.
Champayne in Baskets of 1 doz. Quarts	,, 45 0 0	,, do.
Ditto.....do.... 2 doz. Pints	,, 24 0 0	,, do.

From Messrs. De Luze and Dumas of Bordeaux.

A small quantity of Superior Claret Rs 22 0 0 ₩ doz.

A few Hds. of Choice old London Particular Madeira from Messrs. Newton Gordon Murdoch and Co. and Messrs. Scott Loughnan and Co. Also a supply of superior Segars from Messrs. E. de Oradui and Co. of Manilla in Boxes of one Thousand each at Rs. 20 and Rs. 25 per Box.

DIRECT from the PROPRIETORS in cases of a dozen quarts.

	Rs.		Rs.
St. Julien Medoc at..	8-12-18 22	Old Cognac at.....	12 20
Branne Mouton.....	25	Grand La Rose.....	12
Chateau Lantte.....	30	White Vinegar	10
Salad Oil.....	18	Liqueurs assorties	25
Chapaigne d' Ai (1 doz. pints)	20		

If taken by quantities, the most suitable allowance and terms will be granted.

Apply to A. WILLAUME AND Co. Mily. Square.

CURSETJEE BURJORJEE has just received a choice assortment and Splendid variety of Dinner services of various colours and patterns, both plain and partly gilt. The above may be had in double or half setts at moderate prices.— Also various kinds of French Claret, Brandy &c. &c. by the well known house of Balgaries and Co.—No. 13 Hummum Street.

FOR SALE.

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the year 1839, shewing the various modes of reckoning time, among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Also a list of such holidays as are allowed by Goverment during the year, printed on Europe Paper.—PRICE RUPEES TWO.

Courier Office, 12th January 1839.

TO BE LET.—A large commodious Airy Bungalow at Mazagon, lately occupied by the Honble G. W. Henderson, Esq. Apply at the office of NURBHARAM BHOWANEEDASS TUNKSALLY in Bazar Gate Street, Fort,—Bombay, 11th Jan. 1839.

TO BE LET.

A House No, 3 in Rutherfield Street.

A Do. in Matoonga.

A Do. in Colabah.

A House in Mazagon just vacated by Col. Hunter.

Apply to *Cursetjee Jamsetjee.*

GENERAL ORDERS.

BY THE HONORABLE THE GOVERNOR IN COUNCIL.

No. 16.—The following appointments made by the Major General Commanding the Forces, are confirmed.

Captain Pottinger, of Her Majesty's 6th Foot, will act as Interpreter to the Wing of that Corps, now in Fort George Barracks, as long as it may be detached from its Head Quarters: this appointment to have effect from the 18th instant.

Lieutenant Clarke, of Her Majesty's 17th Foot, having passed the prescribed examination in the Hindoostanee Language, is appointed Interpreter to the Corps from the 17th ultimo.

Bombay Castle, 8th January 1839.

No. 17.—The following General Order dated 31st August 1838, by the Right Honorable the Governor General of India, is re-published at this Presidency.

GENERAL ORDERS BY THE RIGHT HON'BLE THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

Simla, 31st August 1838.

The Right Hon'ble the Governor General directs, that the following rules be observed in regard to Staff Officers temporarily withdrawn from their appointments, for the purpose of joining their Regiments on Field Service.

1. Officers on Staff employ, when temporarily withdrawn from their appointments, for the purpose of joining their Regiments on Field Service, will be permitted to draw, while so employed, their full Staff salary, provided that other Officers are not appointed to officiate for them, and that they hold no Staff situation in the Army, with which they are serving.

2. In cases when other Officers may be employed to officiate during the absence of Staff Officers, (as above) a moiety of their Staff salary will be drawn by the absentees, and the other moiety by the Officiating Officers.

(Signed) WM. CASEMENT, Major General, *Secy. to the Govt. of India, Mily. Dept. with the Right Hon'ble Govr. Genl,*

No. 18.—Superintending Surgeon G. A. Stuart, is permitted to retire from the Service on the Pension of his rank as prescribed in Article 57, Section LVII, of the 2nd Supplement to the Code of Military Regulations, from the 2nd instant.

No. 19.—The following appointments and promotions are made:—

Third Member of the Medical Board, T. P. Weekes Esquire, to be 2d Member, from the 31st ultimo,

Superintending Surgeon J. McAdam, to be 3rd Member of the Medical Board, from the 31st ultimo.

Senior Surgeon W. A. Purnell, to be a Superintending Surgeon on the Establishment from the 31st ultimo.

Senior Surgeon D. C. Bell, to be a Superintending Surgeon on the Establishment, from the 2nd January 1839.

Senior Assistant Surgeon A. Montgomery, to be Surgeon, from the 31st December 1838, vice Smyttan, retired.

Senior Assistant Surgeon H. Gibb, to be Surgeon from the 2nd January 1839, vice Stuart, retired.

No 20.—Captain S. H. Partridge, of the 18th Regiment Native Infantry, is allowed a furlough to the Neilgherry Hills, for eighteen months, for the benefit of his health.

No. 21.—The detail of the Engineer Corps now employed in the repair of the Cantonment Roads at Belgaum, is to be removed to Poonah as their services are no longer considered necessary at that station, in consequence of the arrival of a Company of Sappers and Miners, from the Madras Establishment.

Bombay Castle, 9th January 1839.

No. 22.—The appointment of Recruiting Officers in the Southern Concan, is discontinued from the date on which Captain P. Crispin received orders to proceed with his Regimen to the Presidency.

No. 23.—With reference to the General Order., dated 24th November 1835, (Page 137, of the 3rd Supplement of the Military Code) the following Notification issued from the General Department is republished.

With reference to the Government Notification dated the 21st of November 1835, placing the Medical Officer at Dharwar, on the footing of an Assistant Surgeon employed with a Foreign Residency, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to declare that the Civil Medical duties at Dharwar, are not for the future to be considered a "Political" but "Civil" charge, and that the salary of the Medical Officer shall be regulated accordingly.

No, 24.—By a Resolution passed in the General Department under date the 8th instant, Assistant Surgeon E. W. Edwards, has been appointed to the Civil Medical Duties at Dharwar, in succesion to Surgeon Montgomerie, who vacates on promotion.

No. 25.—Major G. F. Penley, of the 16th Regiment Native Infantry, having produced a medical certificate of his inability to perform the active duties of his profession, is transferred to the Invalid Establishment'

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council

E. M. WOOD Lieut. Col. *Secy. to Govt.*

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 7th January 1839.

No 1.—The Honorable the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following Extract, paras. 1 and 2 of the Honorable Court's letter, No. 70, dated 24th October last, for information.

Para. 1. We have to acquaint you, that we have appointed the undermentioned persons, Volunteers for the Indian Navy, vizt.

Mr George Norris Adams.
" Andrew Timbrell.
" Henry Oceanus Cook.
" Frederick St Lawrence Pratt.

2nd. Their Rank will be settled at a future opportunity.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

E. M. WOOD. Lieut. Col. *Sec. to Govt.*

CIVIL APPOINTMENTS &c.

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 3rd January 1838.

Mr. W. H. Harrison having returned to the Presidency under date the 25th ultimo, the unexpired portion of the leave granted him, under date 25th April last, is cancelled.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

W. S. BOYD.—*Actg. Secretary to Government.*

TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

REVENUE.

Bombay Castle, 7th January 1839.

Mr. W. E. Frere, to act as first assistant to the collector and magistrate of Poona.

Mr. W. Escombe, acting first assistant to the collector of Poona, is allowed leave of absence for one month, from the 5th instant, preparatory to his departure for Egypt.

Bombay Castle, 9th January 1839.

Mr. W. C. Andrews, acting principal collector of Surat proceeded with the sanction of Government, on deputation into the districts, on the 26th ultimo.

by order of the Honorable the Governor in Council,

L. R. REID, *Acting Chef Sec.*

JUDICIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 3rd January 1839.

Mr. W. Howard assumed charge of the office of acting

vocate general and president of the committee for the management of the house of correction, on the 31st ultimo.

Bombay Castle, 9th January 1839.

The Judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature have been pleased to make the following appointments.

Oswald William Ketterer Esq. to act as Registrar on the Ecclesiastical side and Examiner on the Equity side of the Supreme Court, and to be Common Assignee for the relief of insolvent debtors, during the absence of Spencer Compton, Esquire, who has obtained leave to proceed to Egypt on sick certificate, or until further orders.

Oswald William Ketterer Esq. to be Clerk to the Honorable Sir John Wither Awdry from the 1st instant.

Robert Xavier Murphy, Esq. to be Maharatta Translator and Interpreter from the 1st instant, and to be Officiating Chief Translator during the remainder of the leave of absence granted to John Vaupell Esq. under the order dated the 8th ultimo.

The leave of absence granted to Mr. Brown, acting judge and session judge of the Conkan, under date the 19th ultimo, is cancelled, and that gentleman is allowed leave of absence for a period of twenty days from the 20th instant, under section XIV. of the absentee regulation, to proceed to the Mahabulshwar Hills.

Mr. T. C. Loughnan, acting assistant judge and session judge at Dharwar, is allowed leave of absence from his former station at Broach, from the 11th to the 28th of October last.

POLITICAL DEPARTMENT,

Bombay Castle, 9th January 1839.

The leave of absence on sick certificate, granted to Mr. E. H. Briggs, 2nd assistant to the political commissioner for Guzerat, and resident at Baroda, under date the 5th ultimo, is extended to the 1st proximo.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

J. P. WILLOUGHBY.—*Secy. to Govt.*

GENERAL DEPARTMENT.

Bombay Castle, 9th January 1839.

In reference to the Government Notification of the 28th ultimo, the Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to announce that the suspension of the grant of Permits to Indian Labourers, is made general in respect to all Colonies or Settlements, British or Foreign, not belonging to the East India Company.

By order of the Honorable the Governor in Council,

W. S. BOYD. *Actg. Secy. to Govt.*

NOTICE.

Is hereby given, that specimens of foreign and native manufactures found in Cabul, Peshawur and Toorkistan, are open for general inspection at the Custom House, lists of which, together with the prices of each, may also be seen there.

W. C. BRUCE, *Collector of Customs.*

Bombay, 5th January 1839.

NOTIFICATION.
TERRITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
FINANCE.

The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish for general information, the following Assay Table of twelve different silver coins, current in the Scinde territories.

Assay Report of 12 descriptions of coins, current in Scinde.

Nos.	Description of Coins.	Average Weight. Grs.	Average Weight. Dec.	Touch per cent. Per Cent.	Touch per cent. Dec.	Pure Silver. Value of 100 in Co's. Rupees. Rs.	Pure Silver. Value of 100 in Co's. Rupees. Dec.	Equivalent to 100 Co's. Rupees. Rs.	Equivalent to 100 Co's. Rupees. Dec.	Result of the former Assay (in 1826.) Average Weight. Grs.	Result of the former Assay (in 1826.) Average Weight. Dec.	Result of the former Assay (in 1826.) Touch per cent. Per Cent.	Result of the former Assay (in 1826.) Touch per cent. Dec.
1	Old Tuttaee Rupees.	171	83	98	12	102	59	97	181	169	...	98	...
2	Mushuddee .... ,, ...	171	83	97	50	102	50	97	156	169	25	97	75
3	New Tuttaee.... ,, ...	169	18	96	50	106	80	93	547	170	66	94	75
4	Ankhshaee.. ,, ...	170	16	94	75	97	22	94	713	176	...	94	...
5	Bakhro..... ,, ...	175	7	94	25	100	00	100	2	176	...	90	612
6	Govindee.. ,, ...	175	73	90	56	96	14	99	449	177	...	90	...
7	Shoojavully .... ,, ...	175	8	89	75	95	78	103	624	176	10	89	...
8	Chovissanee, ,, ...	176	5	82	00	87	56	104	615	194	...	...	...
9	Peshuree.... ,, ...	146	43	77	87	...	04	114	106	144	...	...	...
10	Kasanee.... ,, ...	169	43	74	75	76	64	114	736	705	75	72	50
11	Hydrabadee.. ,, ...	170	4	72	25	74	11	130	634	251	40	73	75
12	Tundaee..... ,, ...	167	6	71	25	72	55	134	459	022	...	74	...
								138		068			

N. B.—The average weight in the above report is taken from the examination of 30 pieces of each description of coin, and the average touch from 25 of each melted together.

By order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,

L. R. REID,—*Acting Chief Secy.*

Bombay Castle, 24th December 1839.

DANGER IN BASS'S STRAITS.

MARINE DEPARTMENT.

The following letter from Captain C. R. Drinkwater Bethune, of Her Majesty's ship Conway, upon the subject of a danger, which he has recently discovered in Bass's Straits, and the doubtful position of the S. W. Cape of Van Dieman's Land, as laid down in the Charts, is published for general information.

HIS EXCELLENCY REAR ADMIRAL.
SIR F. L. MAITLAND, K. C. B.
&c. &c. &c.

SIR,

I have the honor to report to your Excellency, that passing between King's Island and Reid's Rocks in Bass's Straits, I perceived a danger, the position of which is different from that described as Bell's Rock in the Australian Directory, vol. I, page 112.

The following observations were made.

21st April 1838, wind strong from N. W. heavy swell, ran between King's Island and Reid's Rocks, steering S. W. b S. (S. 43° W.) passed the centre Rock at a distance of 3 or 4 miles, they appeared correctly placed with reference to King's Island.

Black Pyramid in one centre Rock (S. 30° E.)
At 3h. 4m. centre Rock of Reid's E. b- S. ¾ S.
(S. 61° E.) 4 miles by estimation.

Steered South (S. 9° W.) in 5 minutes perceived from the Masthead a heavy Breaker, right ahead, estimated at 6 miles distance, hauled up S. W. (S. 51° W.) 2 miles, then S. S. W. (S. 31° W.) and south (S. 9° W.) the distance on these two last courses not accurately noted—rate from 7 to 8 knots per hour.

(1.) 4h 27m. Breaker and Black Pyramid in one E 10° S. (S. 71° E.)

(2.) 4h. 43m. Pyramid and Pyramid.	E. 2° S. Breaker (S. 79 E.)	36°	15,
4h 56m.	N. 82° E.	62	6
(3) 57	85	63	22
58	86	64	20
4 57	N. 84 E.	63	15
	(S. 87 E.)		

Course steered S. S. E. (S. 13° E.) for 10 minutes
"——South (9. S. W. for 20 minutes. } Rate 8. 1 per hour.

The bearings from 1. 2. 3. (see sketch) give the relative positions of the Pyramid and Breaker P. and B. and the bearing of the Pyramid from Reid, the bearing and distance of Reid from the Ship, and the bearing of Breaker from ship (right ahead) give the position of the ship and Reid S. and R.

The result is

From the Breaker } Reids centre Rock bears (N. 328 E) N. N. 10'
Pyramid ..... " (S. 73½ E.) E. ¼S. 13'

Now from (2) when anxious to get an angle to Reid's Rock, it was just visible from a point 35 feet above water, and on passing it we judged it from 20 to 30 high—therefore at (2) we were about, but less than miles from Reid, the sketch gives 11. 8.

Assuming Reid's Rocks in 40° 15' 5" S. it places the Pyramid in 40° 27' 8" nearly 5 miles North of its position on the chart, thus agreeing with a remark made by Captain King, who thought it probable the Pyramid was placed too far South by 4 miles.

The distance from S. to B. agrees with the run of about 8 knots per hour, but cannot be reconciled with the estimated distance when first seen, of 6 miles, this however having been judged from the Mast head, cannot be much relied on.

The position of Bell's Rock being 4 or 5 miles more to the Eastward, I feel inclined to consider this a new danger. At any rate, great caution is necessary in taking the passage betwixt Reid's Rocks and the Pyramid.

The state of the weather precluded more accurate observations. I consider the probable limit of error in the position to be half a point in the bearings and one mile in the distance.

I have also found reason to doubt the position of the S. W. Cape of Van Dieman's Land, as marked on the chart. My observation place it about 6 miles more to the Northward, this nearly restores it to the original position assigned by Flinders. M. Cecille, commanding H. M. C. M. ship L'Héroine, informed me that he had found that the latitude 43° 39' 5" was too far South by 6 or 7 miles.

The 22nd April 1838—5 observations near noon each reduced to noon by the run, gave the latitude 43° 15' 2" S.—At 2h. 12m. the S. W. Cape bore E. b. N. (N. 88° E.) 4 miles.
Ran in interval S. E. ¼ S. (S 31° E. 16 8
S. E. ½ E. (S. 42° E.) 4 8
Resulting difference Latitude..... 17 8
Latitude.. 43 15 2

43 33 lat. of S. W. Cape

Flinders.....	43°	32'
King.....		39
Conway.....		33

I considered the latitude at noon as good as can be obtained from Sea Horizon—the run may also be trusted as we were going 10 knots steadily. The course may be subject to error, as there was a great swell, but this would not much affect the determination.

I will add, that having run between the Mewstone and Needles Rock, a course E. b- N. ¼ N. brought the South Cape right ahead—this, though not accurately observed with a view to fixing any position, tends to prove that the S. W. Cape and its neighboring Islands are 4 or 5 miles too far South.

I have &c.

(Signed) C. R. DRINKWATER BETHUNE.

Captain and Senior Officer, on the Coast of Australia.
H. M. ship Conway, Hobart Town.
Van Dieman's Land, 30th April 1838.

OPIUM MEMORANDUM.

BOMBAY.

Passes granted up to the 2nd instant .....Chests 1,178
Ditto from the 3rd to this day ....Chests 25

Chests 1,203

MALWA.

Passes granted up to the 20th ultimo.....Chests 16,186
Ditto from the 21st to the 26th ultimo..... 848

Chests 17,034

IMPORTED.

From the 16th October 1838, to the 1st instant.....Chests 12,330
Ditto from the 2nd to the 8th instant..... 1,144

Total 13,474

EXPORTED.

From the 16th Oct. 1838 to the 1st instant.....Chests 6,482½
Ditto from the 2nd to the 8th instant..... 434

Total 6,916½

F. BOURCHIER. *Opium Agent.*

Bombay, 9th January 1838

SPIRIT OF THE BOMBAY JOURNALS.

It appears that upwards of thirty thousand the simple, thoughtless, and sincerely ignorant natives of India, are now dragging the yoke of Slavery, among the plantations of that foul sink of slavery the Mauritius. No more are to be added to the number, according to the late preventive proclamation issued by the British Government at home and in India; yet the Ceylon papers inform us that there are ships on the look out for coolies prowling about the gulf of Manaar, in the same manner, as Sir Charles Malcolm once commissioned a Company's ship to prowl about the coast of Zanzibar after slaves. A preventive service against cooly stealing must speedily be organised, the trade declared contraband, and liable to the penalties of the slave act.—*Gazette, Jan.* 11.

In reference to the gang robbery, mentioned in our last, we have learnt that the name of the village was Ambagaom; but this was only one of serveral who were subjected to a lawless visitation. About the 2d Instant, the depredators attacked Ghouk, the Mahalkurries station; in the Ghurree of which there was supposed to be treasure to the amount of 500 Rupees, The sepoys in charge were commanded to open the gate, which being refused, a seuffle immediately ensued; the sepoys fired upon the robbers, and two of the gang were killed and several wounded. One of the dead bodies was carried off, and the other was found, and recognised to be the body of a *wanee* in the service of a Maharatta. The Government Sepoys behaved most gallantly in defending the Ghuree. We have already mentioned that Lieutenant Rudd had gone off in pursuit, and we have since learnt that he met the *band* composed of six or seven hundred men, 150 of whom were well armed, occupying a very commanding station near to a precipice. He, immediately, accompanied by Peerojee Ghorpuray, and his *Sowars*, charged in upon them, broke, and pursued them, and succeeded, in capturing the ringleader of the *band* a *carcoon*, and by caste a Brahman, together with some others. Ghorpuray, we hear, signalised himself on this occasion, and displayed the usual fortitude peculiar to this ancient family, and his services will be the more appreciated, as they were voluntary. The promptitude of Mr. Mills, who, we hear, has been transferred to the Sadder, is also deserving of merit; by causing an immediate pursuit to be made, the pillagers were taken by surprise, and dispersed, and the seizure of their leaders and others will probbaly deter them from future ravages. *Ibid.*

We find that there is no foundation for the rumour alluded to in our last, of the Angria's territory being placed under arrest; though an officer has been deputed to Colaba from Tannah for the performance of some duty connected with the future arrangements.

Should one of His late Highness, widows, who has been left far advanced in a state of pregnancy, give birth to a son, it is understood that things will be allowed to remain undisturbed.—*Durpun, Jan.* 11.

EXCHANGE.

	Buy		Sell.
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....			
First five per cent Loan.....			
No. 320, @ 1st class.....			
Second five per cent Loan.....	109½	@	111¼
Third five per cent Loan.....	111½		111
Bills on Calcutta, 30 days.....	102½		102
Bills on Madras, 30 days.....	100½		99
Bills on England at 30 days sight			
Ditto at 6 months sight.....			
Canton Bills.....			
Spanish dollars per 100.....	222		221½
Sovereigns each.....	10¼		10

HIGH WATER TABLE, 12TH JANUARY. 1839.

	Morn.	Eve.
Saturday.....	8 23	8 58
Sunday.....	9 8	9 29
Monday.....	9 57	10 24

VESSELS. EXPECTED TO SAIL.

Names of Vessels.	Agents.	Date of intended Departure	To what port.
H. C. S. Hugh Lindsay, ...	Superintendent India Navy.....	19th January..	Suez
A. Steamer....	Ditto.....Ditto.....	25th February.	Dstto.
Mangalore.. ..	Messrs Remington & Co..	12th Ditto....	China.
Emily Jane..	Do. Ritchie Steuart & Co.....	15th Ditto....	Lintin.
John Marsh ...	Do. Dirom Carter & Co.....	20th Ditto....	China.
Cornubia	Do. Ritchie Steuart & Co.....	25th Ditto ...	Liverpool.
Sir E. Paget..	Do. Skinner & Co....	Ditto. ditto..	London touching at Cape.
Lady Feversham..... ..	Do. Dirom Carter &Co.	1st February..	Ditto.
Balfour..... ..	Do. Ditto..do..... ..	Ditto. ditto..	Liverpool,
Ardaseer	Do. Cursetjee Cawasjee & Co....	With quick despatch....	China.

As a general rule, the Packets for *sailing Ships* will be closed on the evening before the date of dispatch.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 9th Cadet J. T. Combe Infantry from London.
" Do. Cadet Fredk Fanning Do. from Do.
" Do. Cadet Robert D Taylor, Do. from Do.
" Do. Lieut. G. Henry Blanshard 63d Beng. N. I. Do.
" 10th Eng. Chas. Gray 8th Regt. N. I. from Do.
" 9th Lieut. Col. Sutherland 15th N. I. from Do
Do. 10th Ensign J. D. Devitre, 35th Regt. N. I. from Poona.
" Do. Capt. Elder B. E. Regt. from Vizagapatam.
" 9th Capt. Crispin, 16th Regt. N. I. from Dapoolie.
" 11th Assist. Surg. W. Hardy, I. N. from Sea.
" 3d Lieut. C. Burnes, 17th Regt. N. I. from Hursole.

DEPARTURES.

Jan. 11th Surgeon Carstairs, 10th Regt. N. I. to Poonah.
" Do. Ensign A. Price, 4[illegible]gt. N. I. to Tannah.
" Do. Lieut. Chas. Burnes, 17th to Shikarpoor.

SHIPPING ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Jan. 9th.—Her Majesty's Ship Wellesly, bearing the flag of His Excellency Rear Admiral Sir F. Maitland, Thos. Maitland, Esq. Captain from Trincomallie, 15th Dec. Columbo, 21st Dec. 1838.

Do. Do.—Ship Berkshire, John Clarkson, Master, from London, Portsmouth 27th Augt. touched at Goa on the 1st Inst.—

Passengers.—As per last Courier.

10th The East India Company's Schooner of war Constance, Lieut. G. Jenkins Comng. from Scind.

Do. Barque Swallow, R. Macallaster, Master, from Calcutta left the Sand Heads on the 12th Dec. 1838.

Do. French Ship George Cavier, G. S. Rechavies, Master, from Bordeaux 27th August 1838.

11th Ship Fort William, George Melville Master, from Manilla, left Manilla 23d Nov. touched at Singapoor, left 6th Dec.

Passenger.—Mrs. Morgan

Jan. 11th The East Indian Company Steamer Semiramis, Lieut. J. Porter, Commanding from Hujamree, 8th Jan. at 2 P. M.

DEPARTURES.

8th Ship Tory, Archd. Reid, Master to Canton.

Do. Barque Ann, William Jeffray, Master, to Karrack, Carried Govt. Stores.

10th Ship Salacia, W. M. Maw, Master, to Cananore, and Calcutta.

Do. Ship Dona Carmeleta, Thos. J. Ross. Master to Ceylon, and Calcutta.

Brig Sarah, D. Ovenstone, Master, to Penang.

SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

EAST INDIA COMPANY'S VESSELS.—Receiving Ship Hastings, Margaret, Taptee, and Sloop of war Constance, Swallow and Fort William.

STEAMERS.—Hugh Lindsay and Semiramis.

Her Majesty's Ship Wellesley.

MERCHANT SHIPS AND VESSELS.

Brig Tauze and Barque Discovery at Mazagon, Grab Hamody at C. I. Phatel Bhurry, Regia. Benhaven, Ruby, Pieno, Hamido, Slains Castle, Jupiter, Urania, Hero. Mangalore, Elora, John Marsh, Ceylon Government, Barque Wellington, Sir Herbert Compton, Pyen Boun, Emily Jane, Hannah, Shaw Allum, Lord Castlereagh, Sir Edward Paget, Hawk, Charles Grant, Ernaad, Clydesdale, Lady East, Coll Newall, Lowjee Family, Syden, Aurora, Louisa, La-Prevoyante, Joseph, Hellas, Sir Chas. Malcolm, Indian Oak, Cornubia, Cambridge, Balfour, Charles Forbes, Cornwallis, Narbudah Lady Feversham, Duchess of Clarence, Water Lilly, Stalkartt, Earnont, Adelaide, Caledonia, Cavenish Bentinck Lancaster, Jane, Scaleby Castle, and Berkshire

ARAB Ship Tauze.

THE COURIER.

SATURDAY 12th JANUARY, 1839.

The *Catherine*, which sailed from Bombay some short time since, and with respect to whose safety some apprehensions were entertained from the insubordination of the convicts which she was conveying to the place of transportation, put back yesterday to this Port. We learn that the *Catherine* fell in with the Wellesley coming up the coast, and upon the Master intimating to the Admiral the state of his vessel and his apprehensions as to the intentions of the convicts, His Excellency sent 8 marines on board to keep them in order.

The *Berkshire*, we are informed, was destined to touch at *Cananore* and land one or more of her passengers at that place, but as good fortune would have it was unable to make that part of the Coast through the prevalence of bad weather. It has turned out happily that the convenience of the passengers in question has not been interfered with for, the late movements having made considerable changes in the location of regiments and individuals, Bombay has been found to be the nearest point from which *dear friends* might be sought for.

The *Semiramis* came in from the Indus yesterday bringing piles of sweet remembrances to the ladies of Bombay, and also some informatinn on the subject of the army. We have seen letters written from Tatta on the 6th instant which express doubts as to the particular day on which the force would make a forward movement, but it was believed that the march would be resumed in seven or eight days from the date of the correspondence.

The *Wellesley* we understand will shortly proceed to Scinde and convey there some further portion of the force destined for service under Sir John Keane. On coming out the *Wellesley* left her lower and deck guns at Trincomalee and proceeded to China, but on returning to Ceylon we learn that she re-shipped them and is now in a complete state of equipment. Lady Maitland will not we are informed accompany the Admiral to the Indus but remain at Malabar Point.

We have received some intelligence from *Scinde* which is of an unfavorable nature as respects the peaceful termination of our long march into Affghanistan. We must treat the information which has reached us as so much *gup* at present, as we are not in a condition to say that it is authentic, although we believe that the next dispatches from the Indus will confirm the greater part of the reports which we now give. It is reported then that Shah Kamran has changed his position from *friend* to *foe*—has listened to Russian counsel and instigation—has determined to join Dost Mahomed and maintain the fight for the independence of the Affghans with heart and hand. In gratitude for the favors which Lieutenant Colonel Stoddart and Lieutenaat Pottinger had conferred upon him, Shah Kamran has, it is said, turned those persons out of *Herat* and manifested a strong inclination to shorten them by the head. This intelligence has reached us, and we are afraid, as respects the pacific termination of our measures in the North West, there is some meaning in it. The Affghans moreover are represented to be all in arms and a splendad *tomasha* expected. A circumstance had occurred in the Camp of Sir John Keane which had caused the Beloochees to exhibit their hostile intentions in a more threatening manner than previously, and in consequence of the death of their countryman they are said to be bent upon revenge. We have inserted at the end of this article a letter from the Camp near Thatta which details the circumstances under which the death of the Beloochee took place, and therefore we shall not further refer to them. A strong anticipation is felt we learn in the camp that the movement of the troops from Thatta will be accompanied by a hostile demonstration on the part of the Beloochees, and *Hydrabad* it is supposed will be taken at the mouth of the cannon. We think it is a fortunate occurrence that the Beloochees and the Scindians have manifested their intentions thus early, rather than that the ebullition should have taken lace in the rear of the army and when Hydrabad d been left behind *in peace*. As a consequence the changed complexion of affairs in Affghanistan we have heard that Sir Henry Fane has *halted* in his course to Bombay, and that it is very probable he will resume the command of the army which he resigned only under the impression that it's warlike aspect would be changed into that of a *Military promenade*. Our next communication from the Indus must be looked for with much interest as it will clothe with confirmation or the contrary the reports which have reached us. The Army of the Indus is to be, our information says, re-organised, and will probably be stronger than on it's original formation from the expected increase in the number of our foes We for our parts are not at all surprised at the rumoured turn which affairs have taken; we never relied very strongly upon the gratitude of Shah Kamran, and from time to time entertained doubts as to his pacific mood if the Russians should succeed in convincing him of their *disinterestedness*, and of the hollow *professions* of the grasping English.

Russia it is moreover said has lavished promises of support upon Shah Kamran; and as we suppose she will serve us the same turn in Persia, we should not be the least surprised if in the end Herat, the citadel of our friend, was to be cemented in our alliance by the heavy battering train which accompanies the army. Numerous as our enemies will be combined, with the hostile followers of Shah Kamran and the tribes which he may summons to the contest, we see nothing but what may be easily overcome unless the Russians participate in the struggle. The arrival of the next overland mail will perhaps elucidate us on the subject of Russia, although we imagine that this crafty power will conceal it's intentions until the last moment.

Camp Near Thatta 6th January 1839.

We arrived here on the 30th; when we leave for Hyderabad no one seems to know, but it is supposed when the remainder of the Artillery and Light Cavalry arrive we shall move in about ten days. Every thing is quiet here, yesterday however onepoor Belloochee was shot dead in trying to get away from an escort who had him a prisoner. There is a guard outside the Town on the other side of Thatta of one Sub and 30 or 40 Europeans, over the Commissariat stores. the Beloolchee was seized for having a chatty of Liquor in his possession and selling it to two of our men. He was marched a prisoner into Camp by a Corporal and three of H. M. 17th to be given over for punishment to the Bazar Master; the 17th had just gi ven him over in charge to an escort of Sepoys, and the Naique was about to take the Belloochee's sword from him when he drew it and cut at the Corporal; the Corporal of the 17th struck him a blow on the head with his firelock and in so doing broke it and fell to the ground himself, the Belloochee cut at him on the ground which he warded off with his Musket, he then ran off and the sepoys after him, several shots were fired at him and one passed though his body, and he died in about two hours afterwards. We are all well here and the climate is very healthy.

Some anticipate the arrival of the next overland mail as early as the 13th instant, but others give it till the 17th, *medo tutissimus* we believe that the steamer will reach us about the 15th.

We perceive that the *Ann* has arrived at Calcutta from China with advices to the end of November, but they seem to contain nothing of fresh interest beyond some doubts regarding the authenticity of the late EDICT against the Opium Dealers. The *Calcutta Courier* however with reference to it's news of the 24th November speaks of the market for opium as much depressed. The next arrivals will be looked forward to with much interest.

The Byculla Club gave an elegant entertainment yesterday to General Ventura at their House near the race course. The evening passed off very delightfully and the General appeared much gratified we are told at his reception. General Ventura will proceed to the Indus in a few days, but is anxious to do so by a Steamer if possible.

The *Durpun* has a short notice on the subject of Angria's territory: in which adverting to the probability of one of the late ruler's widows giving birth to a son, it expresses it's belief that matters will be permitted to remain there upon their present footing. An officer has been sent to Colaba from Tannah it is reported to make some arrangements.

CALCUTTA.

CALCUTTA COURIER.—DEC. 27.

We have received another China paper of a later date than what arrived yesterday, of the 24th November; the accounts concerning Opium and Cotton are still very desponding, with no expectation of anything turning in their favor at present. The following extract of a letter from Canton concerning Opium, brought by the *Water Witch*, will no doubt prove of interest:

Digitized with financial assistance from the Government of Maharashtra on 08 April, 2017

"*Canton 30th November*, 1838.—The Market here continues in almost a hopeless state of depression, nothing whatever doing in anything, either at Whampoa or outside; the former has been brisk at no time since you left; and at the time——says it was so, it never had been worse; in his last he says there is something doing to Westward, this too is untrue, and his whole information about Opium is so uniformly incorrect, that I can only suppose he writes it himself.

I hear the whole quantity delivered on the Coast has been very trifling this month, which is supported by the scarcity of Sycee. I sold a few days ago a small parcel 3-4th small and 1-4th large at 7 per hundred over head, and I could easily sell now at 7 and 7½.

Malwa has going down very much and may he purchased at 480 a 500. I could readily get orders from any Merchants."

BENGAL HURKARU—DEC. 29.

Mr. Vaughan, the taxing officer of the Supreme Court, has obtained leave to visit the Cape for the benefit of his health, and Mr. Smoult has been appointed to act in his stead. Mr. Vaughan, we believe, sails in the *Lord Hungerford*. By Mr. Elliott McNaghten's retirement, the offices of Examiner and Receiver become vacant:—the former, according to the late arrangements, will be joined with the Mastership in Equity, and the future duties therefore, will be performed by Mr. W. P. Grant, the present Master. We believe that Mr. Smoult will be appointed Receiver.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

DINNER TO LORD JOHN RUSSELL AT LIVERPOOL.

A brief account of the dinner given by the Mayor of Liverpool to Lord John Russell is furnished by the *Albion* of Monday. The party consisted of "seventy gentlemen, including all shades of politics;" who assembled in the Town-hall. The health of Ministers having been proposed, Lord John Russell addressed the company. The following is the best report of the heads of his speech made up from the recollection of his hearers; there being no newspaper reporters admitted—

"Lord John said he felt highly honoured, both by the manner in which the toast had been given, and that in which it had been received. He enlarged, at some length, upon the satisfaction which he had derived from his visit to Liverpool, his admiration of all that he had seen, and her importance as one of the great marts of commerce. He alluded to the recent improvements in the communication from one part of the country with the other; and hoped that this annihilation of time and space, this bringing of all interests into contact with each other, would tend to harmonise all, and bring them to act together. He would not, he said, before such a party, wander into the field of politics, but there was one topic, connected with his own department, upon which he might be allowed to dwell for a few moments. He alluded to the public meetings which were now in the course of being held in various parts of the country. There were some, perhaps, who would put down such meetings. But such was not his opinion, nor that of the Government with which he acted. He thought the people had a right to free discussion. It was free discussion which elicited truth. They had a right to meet. If they had grievances, they had a right declare them, that they might be known and redressed. If they had no grievances, common sense would speedily come to the rescue, and put an end to these meetings. It was not from free discussion, it was not from the unchecked declaration of public opinion, that Government had any thing to fear. There was fear when men were driven by force to secret combinations. *There* was the fear—*there* was the danger, and not in free discussion. He then alluded, with the greatest, satisfaction, to the reduction of the item of secret-service-money, which had been effected since he entered the Home Office; and concluded a most effective speech by expressing a hope, that much would soon be done to raise the people, in a moral point of view, by an enlightened and religious education. He had visited the Corporation Schools in the course of that very day, and had witnessed the religious instruction of the children with the greatest pleasure."

Lord Ebrington, Mr. Edward John Stanley, Mr. Thornely, Sir Hesketh Fleetwood, and Mr. Robert Hutton, spoke briefly, in returning thanks when their respective healths were drunk. After dinner, the company adjourned to the drawing-room, to tea and coffee; and broke up at a little past eleven.

"And so ended one of the pleasantest parties ever given in the Town hall, On all sides we hear unbounded applause bestowed upon the Mayor, for the manner in which he conducted the whole proceedings of the day. Nothing could exceed the tact, urbanity, and good management which he displayed. He pleased everybody; which is no easy matter for any one to accomplish."

The *Albion* thinks Lord John "very aristocratic both in his bearing and manner; still, sufficiently tempered down to make a favourable impression upon the minds of those who converse with him."

In reference to its own prophesy of last week, that Lord John would be coldly received, the same journal says—

"Silence reigned in Liverpool during the visit of the Home Secretary. Things turned out exactly as we anticipated in the *Albion* of last Monday. Lord John Russell was respectfully, but coldly received. He passed through our streets, visited our public places, came and went, saw and was seen, without the slightest sensation being produced by his presence amongst us. There was no rapturous demonstration upon his arrival. The idea of a public entertainment entered no man's head. on 'Change a few partisans, more zealous than discreet, attempted to raise a shout; but the feeble and hollow effort died away in its birth, more startling, by its failure, than if the thing had not been essayed."

It seems, however, that in his private conversations, Lord John Russell endeavoured to produce the impression that he was still friendly to a Liberal and Reform policy—

"It gives us unfeigned pleasure to add, that of all those Reformers who approached Lord John Russell during his stay in Liverpool, (and many did so with strong and almost bitter prejudices excited against him on account of the late session,) all left him with a favourable impression, and a strong conviction, that *his heart is yet sound in the cause of the People* and Reform, and that he will still be found in *his natural place, which is at their head*, in the further struggle for the amelioration of our institutions both in Church and State. We rejoice to hear these things, and we rejoice to tell them. We have heard them from parties who themselves looked coldly on, and perhaps inclined others to look coldly on, at his lordship's first appearance amongst us, but who, in spite of themselves, have again had their warmer feelings excited towards him, *and their hopes for the future kindled up into a bright and glowing flame*."

The *Liverpool Chronicle* tells the same story—

"We are pleased to hear in all quarters, that Lord John Russell made a most favourable impression upon the minds of all who had any opportunity of conversing with and hearing him during his late visit. And of those who have so informed us, many Reformers, *discontented beyond measure at the late session of Parliament*, approached him in no mood to be easily pleased; but nevertheless, they also left him with the conviction that he is *yet unshaken in his firm attachment to the People* and their cause. We rejoice to hear this, especially from witnesses who were more inclined to cavil and to criticize than to bestow the slightest portion of applause. We regret extremely that we have not been able to obtain any thing like even the skeleton of a report of his speech at the Town-hall dinner; but there is only one opinion about it among the Reformers who heard it,—namely, that it breathed sentiments which did the highest honour to the speaker, *and were calculated to give unmingled satisfaction to every Liberal in the country*. We rejoice exceedingly to hear these things, which make us augur well to the cause of the People from the tour of the Home Secretary in the Provinces."

[Few persons are greater adepts than Lord John Russell at the species of deception, which, we perceive, he has been practising in Liverpool. Often and often have persons come from private interviews with the Home Secretary, and from hearing his speeches in Parliament, with the impression that he "is sound in the cause of the People;" but on close examination, it has been found that he pledged himself to nothing definite or distinct; and probably the next day he has declaimed against the Ballot, and in favour of the finality of the Reform Act and the predominance of the landed interest. *Our* expectation, grounded on a pretty vigilant observance of the man, and strict scrutiny of his party and their tractics,, is, that the new hopes with which Lord John has inspired the Liverpool gentlemen will be as surely disappointed as their old hopes were.]—*Spectator, October*, 13.

MR. STEPHENSON AND MR. O'CONNELL.

The following is the suite of the correspondence between these two gentlemen which, it may be recollected, took place some weeks since. The letter is addressed by his Excellency the American Ambasador to the *Times*:—

23, Portland-place, Oct. 29.

Sir,—I did not see, until my return from Scotland, the note addressed by Mr. O'Connell some weeks ago to the editor of the *Chronicle*, purporting to give an explanation of the correspondence which had passed between us, and which I deemed it proper to make public. I do not intend to be drawn into any discussion of the subject of domestic slavery as it exists in the United States, nor to give any explanation of the motives or circumstances under which I have acted. Disposed to regard Mr. O'Connell as a man of honour, I was induced to take the course I did; whether justifiable or not to the world will now decide. The tone and purport of his last note (in which he disavows responsibility for anything he may say) precludes any other notice from me than to say that the charge which he has thought proper again to repeat, of my being a breeder of slaves for sale and traffic, is wholly distitute of truth, and that I am warranted in believing it has been made by him without the slightest authority. Such too, I venture to say, is the case in relation to his charge of slave-breeding in Virginia. I make this declaration, not because I admit Mr. O'Connell's right to call for it, but to prevent my silence from being misinterpreted.

—Courier. A. STEPHENSON.

[Connected with the demand of Mr. Stephenson on Mr. O'Connell, we find in the New York papers the following letter published by General Hamilton on the subject:—

"Long's Hotel, London, Aug. 15.

"Dear Sir,—Knowing the deep interest which you feel in every thing which concerns the American Minister, I hasten to enclose you, by the packet of to-morrow from Liverpool, his correspondence with Mr. O'Connell You will of course have seen the *reported* brutal outrage, which this Irish Caliban made on both our country and Mr. Stevenson on the first of August at Birmingham, where the abolition of the negro apprenticeship in the British West Indies was celebrated with very extraordinary manifestations of blackguardism and abuse. The moment Mr. Stevenson read Mr. O'Connell's speech, he hastened to my lodgings, and requested me to convey such a message to Mr. O'Connell as *should leave no doubt* of its import. As I was perfectly aware, if he placed himself in the hands of this patriot (who is as false to his friends as he is mean and treacherous to his enemies,) some unfair advantage would be taken, and that, if Mr. S. and myself were not handed over to the police, *a message* would only irritate a fresh cataract of Billingsgate from the most copious fountain of low vituperation any where to be found in her Majesty's domininns—in this stage of the proceeding, I was so fortunate as to have the counsels of that gallant and intelligent officer of our navy, Captain M. C. Perry, and of Dr. M'Calley, of Maryland, a gentleman who is also so highly esteemed and so advantageously known by us all at home, who both happened accidentally to be in London. These gentlemen suggested to me, from a better knowledge of Mr. O'Connell's character than I possessed, that he ought to be approached in the form of an *inquiry*, in the first instance, whether the report of his speech was correct; and, if he avowed it, that then I should wait upon him with an open letter, to ask whether he held himself responsible, according to the sense in which such responsibiiity is acknowledged, for an outrage, unprovoked and monstrous, upon the feelings of a gentleman bearing so high and distinguished a personal and official relation to his own Government, as the Minister of the United States. If he did avow such a responsibility, at once to tender him a peremptory challenge, without an "if" or "but" in the whole context, in strict conformity to the instructions of my principal. As Mr. O'Connell, however, had publicly avowed, from the fact of his once having accidentally killed his man, (free doubtless of even the crime of homicide, as I question from his valour whether he ever took sight at his opponent,) that he will not *fight* whilst he claims a special *immunity* and *impunity*, to abuse every man, not alone in the United Kingdom, but in the whole world, I was satisfied no satisfaction could have been obtained even by this course. I therefore readily consented to a plan which enabled Mr. O'Connell to *lie* himself out of the difficulty—which he has successfully accomplished at an expense, which, considering the small amount of character which the Rint Master of Ireland has left, he could ill afford, That Mr. O'Connell not only used the language reported as attributed to him in the London *Sun* and *Spectator*, but was more offensive, there can be no doubt. I shall not leave England without going to Birmingham, investigating the facts, and fixing the lie upon *his brass* in indelible characters. Indeed, it is said that he made, likewise, in his speech, an outrageous attack on the character of the great Parent of our country—a man, the purity of whose memory is outraged by the very approach of such a vulgar miscreant as O'Connell unquestionably is. Many very worthy persons in our own country who are ever very sensitive on all subjects connected with a delicate sense of honour, may share with the universal sentiment of England, that a man, who, like O'Connell, has been voted by a large majority of the Commons, a public calumniator, is beneath the notice of a gentleman; and, I assure you, this opinion is beginning to obtain such general authority here, that no member of Parliament would any more think of calling the Great Beggarman out, than the shabby mendicant who stands at the door of St. Stephens, and begs "your honour for a penny," But both Mr. Stevenson and myself know what Virginia *asks and expects* of her sons. At least, that they should at all times show a a willingness to resent any indignity offered abroad to their country in their own person. If the correspondence had taken a turn which would have rendered it necessary for me in person to have borne a message to Mr. O'Connell for Mr. Stevenson. I had determined to have taken Capt. Perry with me as a witness; for O'Connell is, I am told, always surrounded by a goodly portion of *his tail*, in the shape of ruffians, only inferior in brutality to their great prototype. Without provoking the slightest aggression on our feelings or persons, we should nevertheless *have been prepared* to have met it. We should have endeavoured in this contingency to have made ourselves as *ugly customers* as possible, to the immaculate patriot and his disciples—to which we would have had some claim, as both Capt. Perry and myself have, in avoirdupois, about as much Irish blood in our veins as the august Milesian himself. If, however, in an Irish *scrimmage*, I had accidentally stopped his wind, I feel satisfied my escape would have been connived at by the English people; for, I should have entitled myself, by this act, to their everlasting gratitude, for expelling, *in self-defence*, one of the greatest pests, with which, in his inscrutable wisdom, the Almighty has been pleased to inflict on the British Empire—a man, who, having extorted rint money from the poor deluded paupers of his own country is selling, for a large-sized lump of Whig patronage in Ireland,—the interests of a people he has dishonoured and betrayed. I feel that I owe you an apology for using such abuse against this man. But is not our country and our countrymen the theme of his perpetual unceasing scandal, more foul and audacious than the civilized world has ever yet witnessed? If Ishmael strikes, shall we not strike too? No: Christian charity itself would pardon a relation so provoked and so justifiable. I need not say that our friend has, in this, under all the circumstances of the case, acted in all respects in a manner worthy of the old Common wealth from which he came. I remain, dear Sir, etc., etc.,

"J. HAMILTON, of S. C.

"Thos. Ritchie, Esq."

This gentleman subsequently, from a regard to his own character, but not with a view of lessening its offensive character towards Mr. O'Connell, apologized for the warmth of this letter. The *New York Enquirer* in giving a place to this explanation, accompanies it with the following observation:—

"That expressions should have escaped from General Hamilton, in a letter written under such circumstances, hardly consistant with the proprieties of his position in the public eye—is hardly to be wondered at; but one can justly claim very considerable license of speech, where the abuse of his native country and her institutions, by a hireling ruffian like O'Connell, is the subject.—*Galignani's Messenger, Nov.* 2.

LORD DURHAM

The report that the QUEEN had written an autograph letter to the Earl of Durham, requesting that nobleman to continue in the government of British North America, has been officially contradicted; and there is no doubt that ministers must have been as anxious to do away with this rumour from motives of delicacy to their royal mistress as upon constitutional grounds. Those who know the character and temper of Lord Durham must be perfectly aware that, in the present state of things, he is the last person in the world to submit his passions to the controul of reason; and that, conceiving himself injured and betrayed, he is not likely to remain quiescent under the imaginary affront. His lordship has, hitherto, been remarkably successful in his political career, and his wrath mustebe proportionably excited at the check he has so lately received. Nothing, therefore, will satisfy him but an immediate return to England, and the organization of a radical section, under his command, with the view of opposing the present administration; and as Lord Melbourne must be perfectly conscious of the influence of such feelings on so susceptible a subject, we were well aware that such a conviction was sufficient to prevent the Queen compromising her influence in the way reported. But then there were other, and more important reasons, that made us sceptical in the matter, as every one must know that these royal rescripts are unconstitutional, and that responsible agents could not, or ought not, to be urged to measures for which they would have to answer, by a proceeding for which the originator would be irresponsible. Besides, the sovereign, instead of being an arbitress, would have become a party, and have indissolubly identified herelf with her advisers. The constitutional monarch of England is bound to abstain from interference with the details of the public service, as that personage has nothing to do with their responsiblity; and, consequently, on these grounds, we think the ministers were perfectly correct in giving a public denial to the strange report which had obtained a currency as extensive as it was absurd.—*Atlas, Nov.* 3.

CONSPIRACY AND LIBEL AGAINST THE MARQUIS OF DOWNSHIRE.

GENERAL CRIMINAL COURT.—OCT. 26 & 27.

NEW COURT.

(Before the Recorder.)

THE QUEEN ON THE PROSECUTION OF THE MARQUIS OF DOWNSHIRE V. TEUTEN.

This case, which has excited considerable public interest for some time past came on for trial this morning before the Recorder in the New Court

After a few minor cases had been tried.

John Teuten (printer), a man of respectable appearance, was placed at the bar, charged that he with other evil disposed persons, on the 1st of July last, did unlawfully, wickedly, and maliciously combine and conspire, and caused to be published certain scandalous and malicious libels, of and concerning the Marquis of Downshire and other members of the noble marquis's family—the object of such publications being to extort money from the marquis. The indictment, which is very long, contained a number of counts varying the form of the charge.

The defendant pleaded not guilty.

The Marquis of Downshire, Lord Hilsborough, and Lord Marcus Hill, were on the bench shortly after the sitting of the Court.

Mr. Charles Phillips (with whom were Mr. Clarkson and Mr. Bodkin), addressed the jury on behalf of the prosecution. The learned counsel said the charge against the prisoner not only affected the peace and happiness of the noble marquis, but the pence and happiness of every well-regulated family. If persons were allowed with impunity to publish malicious and wicked libels, for the purpose of extorting money no individual or family could be safe. After a few other preliminary remarks, the learned counsel detailed the facts of the case, as they appear in the following evidence:—

The Marquis of Downshire examined by Mr. Clarkson.—I have an estate in Ireland called Hilsborough Castle and a house in Hanover-square, London. I was out of town up to the 12th of March last from the early part of the year. On my arriving in town I received a sealed inclosure the printed bills now produced. The bills bear the name of Reitterhoffer. Reitterhoffer was a courier in the service of the late Marchioness of Downshire. Lady Mary Hill was a sister of mine. She died in the year 1830. Lady Mary accompanied the late marchioness to the continent some years since. Reitterhoffer attended them on that occasion.

Cross-examined.—Reitterhoffer was a good-loonkig man, and well-behaved.

Lord Marcus Hill.—I am younger brother of the Marquis of Downshire. I have settled accounts with Reitterhoffer, and know his hand-writing. The letter now produced. I have no doubt is in the hand-writing of Reitterhoffer. The direction on the envelope is not in the same hand-writing. The letter was here read. Reitterhoffer complained of unparalleled wrongs—threatened if they were not inquired into and satisfied, exposures of a nature should be made public in the form of a pamphlet. which would have the effect of driving all the members of the Downshire family from respectable society,

Lord Hilsborough examined.—I am eldest son of the Marquis of Downshire. I received the letter produced, containing two printed bills when I was in Berkshire. She bills stated that a pamphlet was about to be published which the author asked every lady in the land to read, and then say whether the Marquis of Downshire, Earl Sandys, Lord Hilsborough, and every member of the Downshire family, in their conduct to a late sister, were not such despicable rascals as ought to be driven from society. The letter was dated from Agar-street, Strand, and went on to say that the writer was about to open a shop for the sale of the pamphlet. The noble lord denied that he had ever called in Agar-street on any occasion.

Thomas Miller, examined.—I know the prisoner at the bar. I was in his service in March last. Prisoner is a printer in Union-street, Borough: he formerly lived in Drury-lane. I know Retterhoffer, for I have often seen him at Teuten's in Drury-lane. I know the handbill now produced, which is purported to be printed by Reitterhoffer, 4, King's-road, Chelsea.

Mr. Clarkson.—Was it printed there?

Witness.—No, it was not; it was printed at Teuten's office, 59, Union-street, Borough. All the other bills produced were printed in Union-street, and not at Chelsea. The prisoner was well aware of the printing of the bill. Reitterhoffer waited in Union-street at the time the bills were printed. The prisoner was there, and refused at first to print them; but after the manuscript was altered, he consented to print them, but would not allow his name to be put at the bottom. In May last Teuten asked me to procure men to carry boards; he wanted six, which I obtained, and they went to the prisoner's office in Union-street. The prisoner then gave them the bills pasted on boards, which were now produced. The bills were headed, "Faux Pas of the Marquis of Downshire and Scandalous Conduct in High Life." Teuten gave directions where the boords were to be paraded; it was opposite to the various residences of the Downshire family, and at the Horse Guards. Teuten promised to pay the men half-a-crown per day for carrying the boards and placards; he also instructed me to watch the men, and see that they carried the bills in the places which he had directed. On a Monday in May, Teuten told me that one of the men had been taken into custody for carrying the board, and that Retterhoffer intended to apply to an attorney on the subject. I have on many occasions heard Reitterhoffer tell the prisoner that his object was to force the Marquis of Downshire to give him (Retterhoffer) 5000l.; and that until he got that sum he would persist in his threats. I have often seen the men who carried the boards paid by Tueten in the presence of Reitterhoffer. I made the disclosure which I have now stated voluntarily. I was not applied to by any person on behalf of the Marquis of Downshire.

Cross-examined by Mr. Jones.—I am not a printer. I am by business a silk mercer, and formerly lived at Portsmouth. I gave up business some time since. I did not leave Portsmouth in a hurry. I did not run away.

Mr. Jones.—Did you leave in debt?

Witness.—That is my business, and has nothing to do with the inquiry. I will not answer the question.

The Recorder said the question must be answered.

Witness.—I did leave Portsmouth in debt, and have not since paid my debts. I have lately obtained a living by the exhibition of curiosities, such as wax-work figures, a mummy, &c. It was a penny exhibition in Holborn. I was not the showman who stood at the door, and said, "Walk in, ladies and gentlemen, only Id. each."

Mr. Jones.—If you were not the showman, pray what were you?

Witness.—I was the "Demonstrator." (Laughter.) The mummy and curiosities belonged to Mr. Ferguson. After this I travelled for a printer, and subsequently entered the service of the prisoner, for whom I collected orders. I had an appointment of a police clerk eight years ago, which I held for six months. I resigned that situation of my own free will. I was not discharged. Before I commenced business at Portsmouth, I carried on business as a silk-mercer in the Strand; that business did not answer. I did not run away. I first gave the information which I have deposed to-day to Lord Marcus Hill. I wrote to his lordship on the subject; he did not apply to me in the first instance. I never had the honour of an interview with Lord Marcus Hill, but after sending the letter I saw His solicitor. I did not except reward for the communication; it was made to promote the ends of justice, and satisfy my own conscience. I did not see the men go out with the placards after I gave the information to Lord Marcus Hill. I have not received one single farthing for that information, except the payment of my expense and loss of time. I received a sovereign last Tuesday. I have not received more than 5l. on the whole. I have no reason to expect another shilling except for loss of time.

By the Court.—Has any expectation of receiving anything been held out to you?

Witness.—No, my lord.

By Mr. Jones.—I have tried all in my power to find Reitterhoffer; I canot recollect the exact date when I gave the information. I cannot swear whether it was before or after the placards were sent out, but I rather think it was before they were sent out. The placards were printed in March, but they were not sent out until May. I never was in business with Faginot, who kept a shop in Holborn, for the sale of obscene books. I swear that I never had anything to do with that shop. I have seen books connected with the present inquiry printed at Faginot's. I knew a publication called "the Lair." I corrected that publication. I did not employ Teuten to print that publication. I edited the "Penny Town," and was paid for my services. I now supply that publication with paper. I know a publication called "Secret History," but I swear that I have no profit in its sale, and that I am not in partnership with Faginot. I swear that I never was a printer in my life. I never was at Teuten's office on the night when he (Teuten) was not there. I got the placard bearers, but Teuten and Reitterhoffer made the agreement what they were to receive, and paid them.

Re-examined by Mr. Clarkson.—In July last I gave evidence on this subject, when Faginot was on his trial. He is now in the Penitentiary. The prisoner Teuten printed the publication called "Secret History" under the assumed name of Henry Colburn and Co., Agar-street.

Samuel Goodchild examined.—I am a police officer. I was on duty in Hanover-square about one o'clock on the 11th of June last. I saw a man named Daly; he was standing near the Concert-rooms with a board, on which were posted the placards now produced. There was a great crowd him, and I took him into custody, and asked him who employed him; he said Teuten and Faginot, and pointed them out. I am sure the prisoner was one of the parties whom Daly said he was employed by. He (Teuten) ran away, when I pursued him and took him into custody; I found a number of placards in the

possession of Tueten; I took the prisoner to Marlborough-street police-office; he there gave the name of Jones; the magistrates held him to bail; I have for a long time been trying to take the prisoner into custody.

Cross-examined.—I took the prisoner into custody on my own account, and charged him with creating a disturbance of the public peace

The Recorder.—There can be no doubt but exhibing placards like the present has a direct tendency to provoke a breach of the peace, and the police are perfectly justified in taking the offending parties into custody.

Mr. Wilks examined.—I am a constable, and was at Marlborought-street police-office when the prisoner was brought there. He then gave the name of Jones. He had a bag with him containing bills and placards like those produced to-day, I was present when the prisoner was bailed. He then acknowledged his name was Teuton.

Mr. Richards examined.—I am the owner of the house, No. 4, Agar-street, which I let to Faginot Faginot gave me a reference to the prisoner, who spoke highly of his (Faginot's) respectability, and said the shop was required for bringing out an expensive publication. I afterwards saw the notice of the intended publication, and I then told Faginot that I could not allow the house to be used for such a purpose, when he replied there was nothing obscene or immortal in it, and he was prepared to abide the consequences. Faginot had the shop for nearly two months. I did not get any rent, and was glad to get rid of him.

Cross-examined — ' have seen Mr. Miller at the shop in Agar street, with the prisoner.

John Kirton examined.—I was sometime since in the police. I was employedby the Societyfor the Suppression of Vice I know Faginot's shop in Agar-street. I once saw the prisoner Teuten there; he was employed in folding up books. I went to purchase several numbers of "the Secret History" on that occasion, Faginot said if he (witness) would give him a sum of money, he would tell him who the author, printer, and all employed on the publication were, Faginot also told witness that the pamphlet relating to the Marquis of Downshire was of that peculiar character that he was sure he should be able to get 5000l. from the noble marquis for its suppression.

Cross-examined.—I have seen Miller at the shop in Agar street.

Thomas Bourke examined·—I am principal turnkey in Westminster Bridewell. I knew a person named Faginot who is in custody there. He gave me a letter to send to Lord Marcus Hill. In this letter Faginot threatened to expose all the parties.

Lord Marcus Hill was recalled, and stated that he had never, on any occasion, had any personal communication with Faginot. The letter could not be found.

This was the case for the prosecution, and on the application of Mr. Jones, the prisoner's counsel, the Court adjourned for a short time previous to entering upon the defence.

On the Court re-assembling,

Mr. Jones said, he had an objection to make to the form of the indictment, and submitted that it was informal, inas much as the various prefixed surnames of the noble prosecutor were not specially set forth, which, he contended, they ought to be, for, exalted as the noble prosecutor was, he was yet only an Irish peer, and not a peer of the realm, or what was generally termed a peer of parliament.

The Recorder said, that by the act of union the prosecutor had the privileges of an English peer, with one exception. This was a different case to those where persons were styled lords by courtesy, as, for instance, William——, Esq., commonly called Lord William——. He was of opinion that the description was correct in point of law.

Mr. Jones referred to a case bearing upon the point, where a person claiming to be, and no doubt was, an Irish peer, was styled Joseph Hamilton, commonly called Lord Barncastle.

The Recorder—That occurred before the union of the two kingdoms, which had effected great and important changes, and this was one of them.

Mr. Jones bowed with submission to the opinion of the learned judge.

The learned counsel then proceeded to address the jury on behalf of the defendant. He said he had the honour to appear for a person who was charged with a very serious offence, and one which, if the evidence of Miller was to be credited, was an offence of great aggravation. It would therefore be necessary for him to call their particular attention to the evidence, and direct it also to the manner in which the principal witness had given his testimony, because, if his statement were true, and they should take that view of it, it would be in vain for him to expect the defendant to escape a conviction or the serious consequences which would follow it. When he viewed his three learned friends arrayed against him, whose experienced talents and character were so proverbial, it was enough to make an humble individual like himself tremble. He had this consolation, however, that a learned, upright, and intelligent judge presided on the bench, and a jury as honest and intelligent sat in the box; hence he was in a great measure relieved from apprehension of an unpleasant nature. The learned counsel who stated the case for the prosecution, whose eloquence and ingenuity were known to every one, had impressed many things into the case which were totally irrelevant. He had left the land of the living and gone down to the regions of the dead, to find topics whereon to ground his remarks, which could not fail to have made a deep impression on the minds of the jury, an impression that he feared his (Mr. Jones's) feeble abilities would fail in weakening. Although he had no just right to complain of his learned friends he would ask the jury confidently had he adduced such evidence as bore out the statement he made? Certainly not. He had spoken of the noble bearing of the prosecutor and his family, of which he did not complain, nor would he say that that noble family had not a grievous right to complain in consequence of the conspiracy now under consideration; but the real question was whether the defendant was one of the party who conspired to injure his fair fame, and that of the members of his family. The jury would also consider the vast difference there was between the station in life of the noble prosecutor and the humble defendant. The one had funds at command to employ his three learned friends and pay witnesses. The other had only slender means, being a humbler individual, and therefore could not procure means of defence which he might have done had he been in more favourable circumstances. With regard to the charge of extortion, what proof was there that an attempt had been made at it? Not the least. The learned counsel then went through the whole of the evidence, and commented most severely on the testimony given by Miller, who, he contended, was totally unworthy of belief, and concluded an able speech of upwards of an hour's duration, by imploring the jury to consider whether a man who had been a party to the transaction, for Miller had confessed that he was, was worthy of credit.

Several witnesses were called, who gave the defendant an unexceptionable character for morality and honesty. They were, however, subjected to a strict examination by the Recorder as to whether they were aware of the nature of the publications which he had printed, and they all answered in the negative.

One of the witnesses, on his cross-examination by Mr. Phillips, admitted that he offered to bail the defendant when taken to Marlborough-street, in the name of Jones, though he was perfectly well aware at the time of his right name.

Mr. Phillips then directed the witness to read the placard; and having done so.

The Recorder told him his conduct was most infamous throughout, and he had great doubts whether he should not order him to be committed. For a person who had conducted himself in such a scandalous manner to attempt to give a man a character, particularly in a court of justice, was most intolerable, and deserved the severest reprehension.

The Recorder then proceeded to sum up the evidence, which he did at considerable length, and with his usual perspicuity, he dilated upon the speeches which had been made by the learned counsel on both sides, of whose conduct he had no reason to complain. His lordship then read over the allegations contained in the indictment, and put to the jury *seriatim* whether they had not been fully established by the evidence. If, however, they thought that the defendant did not contemplate extortion, they would acquit him on those counts in which the extortion was charged.

The jury retired, and after an absence of nearly an hour, returned a verdict of Guilty·

The Recorder, in passing sentence, said that the Court had looked at the decision with respect to the defendant's two confederates who had been already convicted, and they considered that his case was far more aggravated than the worst of theirs (Fagnoit's). The Court, however, would only pass the same sentence upon him, which was, that he be confined in the Penitentiary for the term of 15 calendar months, and at the expiration of that time he enter into recognisances in the sum of 200*l*., to be of good behaviour for the term of five years.—*Standard, Oct.* 27.

COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH

BAIL COURT.

This being the first day of term, the Court did not sit until between 1 and 2 o'clock, when Mr. Justice Littledale took his seat upon the bench.

ABOLITION OF IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

Mr. HODGES applied to the Court for an attachment against the sheriff, for not bringing in the body of a defendant in a case of which the name was not mentioned. The motion formerly was in general a motion of course, and the object of it was to compel the sheriff to effect an arrest, or to give a sufficient reason why it had not been effected.

Mr. Justice LITTLEDALE—You can't have an attachment now, as there is no bringing in the body at all.

Mr. HODGES said, that the default of the sheriff had taken place before the new act had come into force.

Mr. Justice LITTLEDALE.—That makes no difference. All that kind of proceeding is now at an end.

Mr. HODGES was proceeding to state some circumstances to show that the case was one of hardship upon his client, and that he would probably have no means at all of recovering his debt if the motion was not granted, but.

Mr. Justice LITTLEDALE refused to enter into any consideration of the circumstances, but told the learned counsel that he was at liberty to apply to the full court, if he thought he should get any thing by doing so.

Mr. THEOBALD and Mr. A. Dowling made similar applications in the course of the day, and received similar answers from the bench.—*Times, Nov.* 3.

STEAM COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.

We have seldom seen a notice of arrival, leaving out all consideration of the intelligence brought by it, of greater interest and importance than that from India given in our paper of Saturday.

It must appear to all dispassionate and disinterested men, that when a controversy arises, and various theories ara started respecting the best mode of proceeding for the attainment of a great object, a few facts may prove of immense use in bringing to an end disputes which would otherwise be interminable. We may have laid before us profound and unanswerable calculations to show that the cheapest, and the quickest, and the most certain route to India is by the Euphrates, or Egypt or by the Cape of Good Hope, and be lost in a wilderness of doubt on which of them the preference is to be bestowed; but when one of them comes to be tried, and is found to succeed to a certain extent, and when it is found moreover that the instances in which it does not succeed can be accounted for by other causes than the difficulty of the route, then the problem would appear to be solved which of those routes is to be preferred, and the theories and *chateaux d' Espagne* of other projectors and speculators must fall to the ground and disappear.

Such facts as these are supplied by the simple notice of arrival to which we have referred, and we shall proceed to examine them so as to set forth their bearing upon the truly great and national question now under consideration respecting the best mode of improving the communication with India. The annexed table will exhibit in a clear form the results of the notice:—

MAILS OUT.

London.	Bombay.	Days.
9th June.	18th August.	70
7th July.	25th August.	49

MAILS HOME.

Bombay.	London.	Days.
15th July.	26th October.	103
1st August.	26th October.	86
12th Sept.	25th October.	44

A voyage to Bombay by the Cape of Good Hope, under the most favourable circumstances, and by the "crack" ships of the Company's mercantile service, usually occupied four months; it was sometimes accomplished in less time, but much more frequently exceeded it. In comparison, therefore, with the worst of the instances here given there is a gain of 80 days! The latter, however, may be shown to be the true criterion of what is to be accomplished, and regularly accomplished too, when all the engines which must be employed are brought into use. The two mails from Bombay—that of the 15th of July, which occupied 103 days, and that of the 1st of August, which occupied 86 days—have arrived in London at the same time with the mail of the 13th of September, which only occupied 44 days. The first two of these would, it is ascertained, have made an equally speedy transit with the third, had they not been delayed either by the arrangements of the Indian authorities in not passing them up in proper time to Suez, or by the arrangements of the Post-office in suffering them to remain at Alexandria. There are not sufficient materials before us to determine where the fault exactly lies—that the parties may adjust between them, and strike as they please the balance of account, but it is perfectly clear that in those cases the difficulties of the route had nothing whatever to do with the delay. The same conclusion may be come to with respect to the mails from England to Bombay; that of the 9th of June occupied 70 days; and that of the 7th of July only occupied 49 days, arriving within seven days of the first, though despatched a month before it; but it is obvious that any hindrances which prevented the bringing up of the mails from Bombay would equally operate to cause delay in the return. The evidence, therefore, that the difficulties of the route had nothing whatever to do with it is as clear and satisfactory as possible. The route adopted in all these cases was through Egypt. It is understood that duplicate despatches of the earlier mails to England were forwarded through Syria, in order to afford an additional chance of early arrival, but that the chance, such as it is, has been thrown away.

The language, therefore, to be addressed to the functionaries, public and private, upon whom this trust devolves, should be something to this effect—"You have accomplished the distance from London to Bombay many times in between 40 and 50 days; what has been done may be done again, and it must either be done regularly, or a reason given to the world in all cases why it is not done."

If any of these gentlemen who are here placed before the public as the guardians of an important trust had become the purchasers of an estate to which no good road existed, except a very circuitous one, would they not bestir themselves assiduously to improve the property, by procuring a better road to be made! If they make but one-half of the exertion for the public which they would make for themselves, the thing is done. So far from there being any difficulty, after the experience we have had, in making the transit to India through Egypt as quick as in the best instances above given, we are firmly convinced that there is not a merchant in London of the least spirit or enterprise who would not overcome twice as much to open for his house a new valuable connexion in any part of the world.

This simplifies the whole matter wonderfully, and proves that all the efforts of the trading interest should now be directed to the completion and perfection of the minor arrangements which make up the chain of communication through Egypt; or to the exposure of those who may fail therein in their duty to the public.—*Times, October*, 29.

(From *Parbury's Oriental Herald.*)

HOMEWARD MAILS.

Name of Steamer.	Date of Sailing from Bombay	Arrival at Suez.	Arrival in England. Through Mr. Waghorn.	Arrival in England. Via Falmouth.
	1837	1837.	1837.	1837.
No. 1. Atalanta	Sept. 27	Oct. 16	Nov. 22	Dec. 4
				1838.
No. 2. Hugh Lindsay	Oct. 26.	Nov. 17	Dec. 22	Jan 8
			1838.	
No. 3. Berenice...,..	Nov. 30	Dec. 18	Jan. 31	Jan. 31
	1838.	1838.		
No. 4. Atalanta....	Jan. 5	Jan. 24	Mar. 18	March 7
No. 5. Hugh Lindsay	Jan. 28	Feb. 19	Mar. 22	Mar. 29
No. 6. Atalanta	March 1	Mar 20	April 18	May 3
No. 7. Berenice.....	Mar. 30	April 17	May 19	May 21
No. 8. Atalanta	April 27	May 16	June 19	June 18
No. 9. Berenice.. ...	May 21	June 9	July 9	July 17

From an examination of the above table, it will appear that in every instance there has been gross neglect on the part of Her Majesty's Government.

No. 1 mail was 69 days *en route*, instead of 42, of which 44 days were occupied in the transmission from Alexandria, Now this mail might have arrived in 18 days from Alexandria, and it will be seen that Mr. Waghorn, with his accustomed activity, though compelled to avail himself of an indirect conveyance, saved 12 days in the transmission of letters intrusted to his agency.

No. 2 mail was 47 days in transmission from Alexandria. Mr. Waghorn saved 17 days.

No. 3 mail was 39 days in transmission from Alexandria.

No. 4 mail was 37 days in transmission from Alexandria.

No. 5 mail was 35 days in transmission from Alexandria. Mr. Waghorn saved 7 days.

No. 6. mail was 39 days in transmission from Alexandria. Mr Waghorn saved 15 days.

No. 7 mail was 29 days in transmission from Alexandria. Mr. Waghorn saved 2 days.

No. 8 mail was 28 days in transmission from Alexandria.

No. 9 mail was 33 days in transmission from Alexandria. Mr. Waghorn saved 8 days.

Thus it will appear that in the transmission of nine mails from Alexandria to England the British Government occupied 329 days, instead of 126, so subjecting the public to the loss and inconvenience which must result from a delay of 203 days.

The consequences, public and private, that may flow from such a state of things it is fearful to contemplate.—*Times, Nov.* 1.

COLONIAL MISGOVERNMENT.

It remains for the public opinion to declare whether incapable men are to conduct national affairs, and whether Lord Glenelg, who now stands at the head of the incapable class, is to remain in the most important, difficult, and responsible post under the crown. Already he has done much to alienate the affections of our colonists, already he has done much to break up that grand colonial system which has long been the pride, and not unfrequently the great source of strength, of this country. He has sent out men as governors who are notoriously incompetent; in some cases he has despatched the very men who are of all others the least qualified to obtain confidence either at home or abroad. Why, for instance, was Sir Andrew Leith Hay, who was the only member in all the House of Commons who opposed the abolition of slavery in 1833, sent as governor to Bermuda? Why was an O'Connell sent out governor of the important colony of New South Wales; the Radical Mr. Hutt, to South Australia; and Lord Nugent to the Ionian Islands? But, above all, what folly less than complete infatuation could have induced the ministry to send Lord Durham, Mr. Ellice, and Mr. Turton, to Canada? And what madness led Lord Glenelg, whose private character none can impeach, to sanction not only these appointments, but also that of Mr. Edward Gibbon Wakefield? Here, again, his lordship is only following the example of the rest of the ministry. If Lord Palmerston can send Mr. Henry Bulwer to Constantinople, a Lord Clanricarde to St. Petersburgh, a Mr, Kennedy to Cuba; if Sir John Hobhouse be content with a Lord Auckland in Calcutta and a Lord Elphinstone in Madras, if Lord John Russell be allowed to give places to a Whittle Harvey, a Joseph Parkers, and a Fitzsimon; if Lord Melbourne make a Dr. Hampden a professor, Evans a K. C. B., and Tom Moore a pensioner.—surely Lord Glenelg, who generally is only *imitatorum servile pecus*, cannot be seriously blamed for following in the same track, and selecting similar characters for places and honour. If his colleagues establish a half- Popish, half-infidel system of education in Ireland, of course he, in duty bound, does so also, as we have shown, in New South Wales; if they encourage Popery, he does so likewise; if Lord Normanby makes high sheriffs according to his own caprice, and passes by those who are duly nominated, Lord Glenelg, acting on the same principle, and going a little further in the working of it, hands them over, with the judges also, to the tender mercies of a Newfoundland House of Assembly. Nor is his lordship very backward with Radical reforms, similar to those for which the present administration is remarkable. We have seen how he has followed up the appropriation principle in Canada, how he has "reformed" the church in New South Wales, and even assailed the university of Nova Scotia. Thus humbly does he labour in his vocation; and the result is, as may be expected, that he destroys the security and the peace of our possessions. With mingled weakness and violence he hurries on, apparently heedless of consequences, and utterly dead to the contempt he encounters. He imparts, by his imbecility, strength to the motives of all our foes, and increases all their demands by displaying to them the existence of squeezable materials in the cabinet, sufficient to give inducements to all who are willing to use them. How can it be otherwise? Mr. Roebuck was the agent of the Rebels in Canada, and the Whigs assisted him at Bath. M. Leader succeeded to the post, and the Whigs voted for him in Westminister; Mr. Henry Bulwer was the paid servant of the disaffected in New South Wales, and was rewarded by a good post, first in Belgium, and then in Turkey. All those governors who have done good are recalled, and their energy becomes a recognised and punishable offence. All officers who do their duty are discouraged. So it was with Sir John Colborne and the late Governor of Upper Canada, with Chief-Justice Boulton, Colonel Arthur, Sir Benjamin D'Urban, Mr. Jeremie and others. Nothing is now required to get rid of a vigilant governor but some false charge. Nothing is wanted to procure any violent measure of innovation but a little proportionately violent agitation. no matter whether in Ireland, Newfoundland, or Van Dieman's Land. When the Roman Catholics want another grant they say, "Of course Lord Glenelg will give it," When they find it necessary to their progress in the Ionian Islands that they should have government aid, they say, "There is no doubt of Lord Glenelg's assistance;" when they want a few dozen more priests in the West Indies, they exclaim, "Apply to Lord Glenelg, there can be no question of his approbation!" They display constantly the most contemptuous confidence in his indiscretion, inconsistency, and folly. They have no hesitation in making the most extensive demands, and their past success undoubtedly is calculated to animate them with hope in all their future proceedings to secure their lost ascendancy, and restore their regretted despotism.—*Blackwood's Edinburgh, Mag.*

WARLIKE PREPARATIONS OF RUSSIA.

BRODY (AUSTRIAN GALLICIA), Oct. 6.—We have received letters from Kiew, anuouncing that Russia is now making most extensive military preparations. Field Marshal Paskewitsch reviewed in that city 12 regiments of infantry, eight of cavalry, and a brigade of artillery. This corps of troops, consisting in all of 40,000 men, 12,000 cavalry, and 120 pieces of artillery, is intended to reinforce the army of the south. The same destination has been assigned to the regiments of Hussars and Lancers, which have been quartered some time on the extensive domains of Hamem, confiscated from Count Alexander Potocki to establish thereon a military colony. The director of the arsenal of Kiew had been ordered to prepare 60 pieces of heavy artillery, 20,000 muskets, 10,000 sabres, and as many pair of pistols, which are to he conveyed without delay to Killanova. The artillery is intended for the army of the south. With regard to the other arms, it is supposed that Russia means to send them to the Montenegrins, or to place them in the hands of the Bulgarians, and the other Sclavonian people, and to excite them to insurrection against Turkey, in case the latter should not withdraw from the alliance of England. During the review, the Field Marshal addressed the soldiers and officers in the most warlike terms, and told them in a clear tone that he would shortly place himself at their head and lead them to victory.

"General Kounseff, the best military writer of Russia after General Jomini, has been attached to the staff of the southern army, as its historiographer."—*Commerce.*—*Times* Oct. 22.

CRACOW.

Private letters from Cracow convey to us the details of the late horrible events in that devoted city. These letters state that the unfortunate youth Lewicki, who succumbed in consequence of the horrible punishmhnt inflicted on him by the "protecting Powers," was innocent. He was passing near to the place at the instant in which, as our readers already know, a Russian spy was assailed by assassins. The wretched man cried out repeatedly for "help" (for he did not fall until pierced with twenty wounds.) Lewicki, alarmed, fled precipitately, and in consequence incurred suspicion, which occasioned his being immediately arrested. Several respectable persons, however, stated that they knew him to be a respectable youth, a student, and incapable of crime. He was accordingly liberated; but he himself gave his name and address. During the night the police arrested him. He was tied up and scourged with sticks. After having received 80 blows he was observed to become faint, and was taken down, when it was discovered that his sufferings and contortions had produced hernia. He died shortly after of inflammation arising from that cause, protesting his innocence.

The protecting Powers turned the circumstances to account, however. Two (Austrian) battalions and 240 cavalry were marched into and occupied "the free and independent city of Cracow,"—*Times, Oct.* 27.

RUSSIA, CRACOW AND TURKEY.

Thursday having been *Le Toussaint*, one of the four great holydays observed in France, very few of the Paris papers appeared on Friday. The *Courier Francais*, *National*, and the second editions of the *Commerce* and the *Gazette de France*. have reached us, but bring no news. The state of affairs in the East is considered under opposite aspects in the *Courier* and the *National*, but both regard the danger of war as adjourned, and the policy and the ambition of Russia for the moment defeated.

Letters from St. Petersburgh of the 17th ult. mention that General Rajewski, the Commander of the Russian forces on the eastern coast of the Black Sea, had succeeded in gaining possession of the mouths of the rivers Tnapse and Schapsucha, and conducted several successful expeditions against the Circassian mountaineers in the course of last summer. The Emperor, to acknowledge those eminent services, conferred on him (by a rescript, dated Weimar, the 9th of September), the decoration of the Order of the White Eagle.

The *Franconian Mercury* of the 29th ult. contains accounts from Berlin of the 25th, confirmatory of the report that the Emperor Nicholas would shortly undertake a journey to the southern provinces of Russia, to inspect the army of the Black Sea, and stimulate, by his presence, the ardour of the troops.

The torture inflicted lately on an unfortunate youth (Lubecki), in Cracow, by the orders of Gutt, chief of the Austrian police in that "free city," is the theme of execration in several private letters, and even of some of the journals that have arrived to us from or *viâ* Germany. One or two of the German papers sold to Russia assert that the poor victim denounced, in the agony of death, two persons as the assassins of the Russian spy lately murdered in Cracow. We are, however, assured, on much better authority, that our first intelligence on the atrocious proceeding was correct, and that Lubecki being perfectly innocent of all participation in, or knowledge of the crime, did not, for he could not, make any disclosures on the subject.

The revival of the question in those papers reminds us to obviate an omission in our brief summary of the contents of the letters in which the appalling facts were communicated (and for which only had we time or room at the moment.) The circumstance we omitted to mention was, that after the youth Lubecki had been flogged (to death, as it turned out), twelve of the principal inhabitants of Cracow repaired to the Presiuent of the Senate, and presented to him a solemn protest against the cruel, tyrannical, and despotic conduct of the police of the three protecting Powers, demanding the removal of Gutt, and expressive of their sorrow and indignation at seeing their city made the theatre of such an iniquitous proceeding. The President referred the affair to the "residents" (representatives of the three "protecting" Powers), who replied, that since the memorialists, in taking an assassin under their protection, had in point of fact incurred a charge of ultra-liberalism, they (the residents) would call in Austrian troops, and establish a system which (in a sneering tone) they supposed the memorialists would term "ultra despotism." They also intimated to the subscribers to the protest or memorial, that "if they di

not mind very well what they were about, they would be dealt with as Lubeck had been."

The *Augsburg Gazette* is beginning again to condole on the fate reserved for "unhappy Turkey." Since Russian influence has ceased to be omnipotent in the councils of the Sultan, "Mahmoud's ignorance (in the opinion of this German journal) equals his ingratitude." "To blindness of that monarch only tends to show out, with a brighter éclat, the magnanimity of the Emperor Nicholas, and to elucidate the wily policy of perfidious Albion." The writer, after contrasting the manifold blessings conferred on Turkey by Russia, with the wrongs of England towards that Power, proceeds to examine which of the two rival nations offers the Sultan the most solid support. "The form of their respective Government," he says, "may serve to solve that question. The Sovereign of Russia decides alone, and in an instant, the most important matters. The Sovereign of England, on the contrary, will take good care, unless an immediate attack be made on Turkey, not to venture on any decisive step without the consent of his Parliament. The alliance with Russia is, consequently, preferable in every respect to that with England. How could the latter protect the Porte from an invasion of the Russians and prevent the destruction of Constantinople? On the other hand, how could England injure Turkey, as long as she remained allied to Russia? The Dardanelles, defended by the Turks and Russians, would be impassable for her fleets. At any rate, the Sultan must know that it is indifferent for England who occupies the throne of Stamboul provided it be held by an enemy of Russia. It consequently appears inconceivable to us, in spite of all that is said, that this Prince should fall out with his best ally; we shall even continue to question the truth of the statement until fresh events convince us of the contrary."—*Times, Nov. 5.*

DEATH OF LORD FARNHAM.

(From the *Dublin Evening Mail.*)

We have to announce the death of the Right Hon. and Rev. Henry Maxwell, sixth Baron Farnham, which took place on Friday morning, at 45, Rutland-square. He was in his 65th year, and succeeded to the title upon the decease of his brother, the late lord, which occurred in Paris on the 20th of last month. His lordship was the second son of the Hon., Right Hon., and most Rev. Henry Maxwell, Bishop of Meath, by Margaret, daughter of the Right Hon. Anthony Foster, Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Ireland, and sister of John, Lord Oriel, who for many years discharged with ability and integrity the duties of speaker of the Irish house of Commons. His lordship married Lady Anne Butler, eldest daughter of the second Earl of Carrick, and by her (who died June, 1831) he has left seven sons and three daughters. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Maxwell, the truly Protestant and constitutional member for the county of Cavan, in six successive Parliaments.

The present Lord was born August 9, 1793, and is married to the Hon. A. F. H. Stapleton, youngest daughter of the 22d Lord Le Despencer, and sister of the Countess of Roden, and the ladies of Major-General the Hon. Sir Hercules Pakenham and of Charles Broderick, Esq., eldest son of the late Archbishop of Cashel.

His lordship's accession to the peerage has created a vacancy in the representation of the county of Cavan, which we have no doubt will be most ably filled by his next brother, the Hon. Somerset R. Maxwell, who has succeeded to all the unsettled estates of his late uncle.

Nor can we overlook the strong and indefeasible claims of the present Lord Farnham to the honours of the representative peerage at the earliest opportunity. The vacancy created by the demise of his illustrious uncle had been preoccupied ere his accession to the title had rendered him eligible; and Lord de Vesci remains in undisturbed possession of the first and only claims upon the Irish constituency for the existing vacancy. But there is a debt due on personal and hereditary ground to the late representative of Cavan, the present lord, which the Conservative aristocracy are bound to pay on the very first opportunity. Henry—or as the Protestants of a whole district loved to call him, Harry—Maxwell, when a boy, when scarce turned of his one-and-twentieth-year, was the first candidate in Ireland who stood forward for the representation of his county, on the bold, straightforward, uncompromising ground of opposition to the Roman Catholic claims, and the indefeasible maintenance of the Protestant religion in church and state. He triumphed gloriously on the occasion, and six successive returns to Parliament for the county of Cavan prove that he has not broken a pledge, or faltered at a pledge, or faltered at a duty. He has ever been the honest, eloquent, and indefatigable representative of Protestant and constitutional principles which his first start in public life showed him to be.

Such we may call his personal claim. The nephew and successor of the able and intrepid John Barry Maxwell, Baron Farnham, can never want an hereditary title to any honour which the Irish peerage can bestow. His lordship was the first man, who with boldness unexampled, and at cost incalculable, broke through the charm of interest and influence which made the Irish representative peerage a close Government borough. He was the man who bestowed upon the peers of Ireland the liberty and power they now enjoy, of electing a representative of their own choice, instead of obeying the *bonge d'elire* of this, or that, or any other ministry. The personal friend of the late Duke of York, John Barry Maxwell, Baron Farnham, had the talents, the courage, the principle which qualified him for the arduous undertaking. He succeeded for himself and his compeers, and has left behind to the Irish aristocracy a legacy of freedom and independence, the next inheritance to which (after the prior claims of Lord de Vesci are satisfied) is justice and gratitude due to his present worthy successor. —*Times, Oct. 13.*

INSPECTION OF THE 1st ROYALS.

On Friday General Lord Lynedoch, G. C. B. and G. C. M. G., Colonel of the 1st (or the Royal) Regiment, and Governor of Dumbarton Castle, &c., arrived at Douglas's Hotel, in St. Andrew's square, Edinburgh from his seat in Perthshire, and on the following forenoon inspected the 1st battalion of his regiment on Bruntsfield Links. His Lordship arrived on the ground, dressed in the uniform of "the Royals," at a few minutes past 10, when he was received with the usual compliment. He then, accompanied by the assistant adjutant-general and other staff officers, rode down the front and up the rear of the line, after which Colonel Carter, K. H., put the battalion through a few field movements, which were executed much to the General's satisfaction, as expressed that day in regimental orders, written by himself (although now upwards of 83 years age,) and which, as reflecting much credit on the officers of the corps generally, we take the liberty of annexing:—"General Lord Lynedoch, ever since his late Majesty most graciously appointed him to be the Colonel of the 1st (or the Royal) Regiment, has been most anxious to have an opportunity of seeing the battalion at home under arms, but circumstances prevented it till this morning: he, therefore, is most happy to express his sincere gratification at the general appearance of the battalion, as well as the manner in which the different manœuvres were performed; and he begs Colonel Carter and the officers will accept of his best thanks for their attention to their respective duties, without which the battalion could not have made so excellent an appearance." On Saturday evening Lord Lynedoch entertainned the whole of the officers of the battalion to dinner at Douglas's hotel, where the band was in attendance. Major Mullen, K. H., was the only one present who shared in the laurels gained at the battle of Vittoria, where, it will be remembered, his Lordship (then the gallant Sir Thomas Graham) bore so conspicuous and distinguished a part. In consequence of the men, both in point of appearance and steadiness, having given their Colonel an opportunity of expressing his satisfaction with them, Colonel Carter has been pleased to release all defaulters undergoing punishment not the award of courts-martial, of whom there were comparatively few. General Lord Lynedoch was to dine at the mess of the Royals in the Castle on Monday evening.—*Scottish Guardian.*

MILITARY RIOT AT COVENTRY.

On Monday se'nnight, about midnight, the city of Coventry was thrown into great confusion by a desperate affray between the 7th Hussars and 14th Light Dragoons, and the police of that place. It appears that these regiments were at enmity with the police and inhabitants, in consequence of the latter having taken into custody several of the officers and men for assaults and breaches of the peace on a former occasion. The riot began in Much Park-street, were about a dozen soldiers, armed with bludgeons, were drinking in a public-house, from whence they sailed into the street. The first party assailed were the men and women forming a benefit club, who had just broken up, and were going home. The soldiers behaved very offensively to the females, upon which a mechanic named Day, seeing one of them to be corporal, said to him, "Pray lead your men home, or they will get into some scrape." On the poor fellow making this expostulation, the soldiers came up and struck him on the head, felling him senseless to the earth. Screams of murder were raised by the women, and the police were instantly on the spot; when the constables became the objects of the furious attack of the soldiers. Parker and Smith, the two first policemen who came up, were knocked down and dreadfully wounded, the soldiers calling out to each other, with imprecations of a horrid nature, to finish them. Those of the inhabitants who had courage to plead for the bleeding and prostrate policemen were similarly treated. About a dozen persons, male and female, who begged the soldiers to desist, or who attempted to take up the policemen, were cruelly beaten with bludgeons, until the civil power gaining strength, the ruffians retreated towards the barracks, where, being pursued, they made an attack at the gates, the sentinel on guard coming forward to assail the police, along with his comrades. The soldiers plucked up the stones from the pavement and threw them in showers at the people, and one named Beasley, whom they caught, was almost murdered by them. The soldiers then gave a knock and whistle at the gate, which was immediately opened, and shut against the police. Two of the policemen, B. Parker and Beasley, are now lying without any hope of their surviving. Seven of the soldiers, corporals Bingham and Hartley, and privates Logie and M'Mullin, of the 7th Hussars, Benner, Berryman and Bradford, of the 14th Dragoons, were taken into custody in attempting to reach the barracks. The four first were identified as leaders in the outrage, and remanded on the capital charge of wounding with intent, &c., and the three latter were released, the commanders giving bail for their appearance. During the inquiry the office was crowded by the superiors of the two regiments, who informed the mayor that the men should be drawn up on parade, that the police might identify any of those concerned in the outrage. The men being on parade in full dress, and their attack having been made whilst in their stable dresses, they could not be identified. The 7th Hussars were the attacking parties, and were joined by the soldiers of the other regiment merely because they were instigated by their *esprit du corps.*—*Atlas, Nov. 3.*

IMPORTANCE *of our* AMERICAN COLONIES

BY SAMUEL SLICK.

It is admitted on all hands now, by Tories, Whigs, and Radicals, that the time is not far distant when the Provinces will be old enough for independence, and strong enough to demand it. I am also happy to say that there is every disposition to yield to their wishes, whenever a majority shall concur in applying for a separation. It is very questionable whether the expense of their protection is not greater than any advantage we derive from them.

That, said the clockmaker (who be it remembered is from the United States), is what I call, now, good sound sense. I like to hear you talk that way, for it shows that you participate in the enlightenment of the age. After all the expense you have been to in conquerin' clearin', settlin', *fortifyin'*, governin', and protectin', these colonies, *from the time they were little miserable spindlin'* seedlins up to now, when they have growd to be considerable stiff and strong, and of some use, to giv'em up, and encourage 'em to ax for emancipation, is, I estimate, the part of wise men. Yes, I see you are wide awake. Let'em go. They are no use to you. But, I say, squire —and he tapped me on the shoulder, and winked—let'em look out the next mornin' after they are free for a visit from us. If we don't put 'em through their facins it's a pity. Tho' they are no good to you they are worth a Jew's eye to us, and have'em we will, by gum.

You put me in mind of a British Parliament man that was travellin' in the States once. I seed him in a steamboat on the Ohio (a most grand river that, squire; if you were to put all the English rivers into one you couldn't make its ditto), and we went the matter of seven hundred miles on it till it joined the Mississippi. As soon as we turned to go down that river he stood and stared, and scratched his head like bewildered. Says he, this is very strange—very strange indeed, says he. What's strange? said I; but he went on without hearing. It's the greatest curiosity, said he, I ever seed—a natural phenomenon—one of the wonders of the world; and he jumped right up and down like a ravin' distracted fool. Where is it? said he. What the devil has become of it? If it's your wit, said I, you are a lookin' for it's gone a wool gatherin' more than half an hour ago. What on airth ails you, says I, to make you act so like old Scratch that way? Do, for goodness sake, look here, Mr. Slick, said he. That immense river, the Ohio, that we have been sailin' upon so many days—where is it? Where is it? said I; why it's run into the Mississippi here to be sure; where else should it be? or do you think it was like a snake, that it curled its head under its own belly and run back again? But, said he, the Mississippi arn't made one inch higher or one inch wider by it; it don't swell it one mite or morsel; it's marvellous, aint it? Well, gist after that we had been talkin' about the colonies; so, says I, I can tell you a more marvellous thing than that by a long chalk.

There is Upper Canada and Lower Canada, and New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, and Cape Breton, and Prince Edward's Island, and Newfoundland—they all belong to the English. Well, said he, I know that as well as you do. Don't be so plaguy touchy, said I, but hear me out. They all belong to the English, and there's no two ways about it; it's the best part of America too; better land and climate than ourn, and free from yaller fevers, and agues, and nigger slaves, and hostile Indgians, and Lynchers, and alligators, and such like varmint, and all the trade and commerce of them colonies, and the supply of factured goods belong to the English too, and yet I defy any livin' soul to say he can see that it swells their trade to the amount of one inch higher; it's just a drop in the bucket. Well, that is strange, said he, but it only shows the magnitude of British commerce. Yes, says I, it does; it shows another thing too. What's that? said he. Why, said I, that their commerce is a plaguy sight deeper than the noodles they belong to. Do you, said I, jist take the lead line, and sound the river just below where the Ohio comes into it, and you will find that though it taste broader nor higher, its an everlastin' sight deeper than it is above the jinin' place. It can't be otherwise in natur.

Now, turn the Ohio, and let it run down to Baltimore, and you'd find the Mississippi mammoth as it is, a different guess river from what you now see it. It wouldn't overrun its banks no more, nor break the dykes at New Orleans, nor leave the great Cyprus swamps under water any longer. It would look pretty streaked in dry weather, I know. Just so with the colony trade; though you can't see it in the ocean of England, yet it is there. Cut it off, and see the raft of ships you'd have to spare, and the thousands of seamen you'd have to emigrate to us: and see how white about the gills Glasgow, and Greenock, and Liverpool and Manchester, and Birmingham would look. Cuttin' off the colonies is like cuttin' off the roots of a tree; it's an even chance if it don't blow slap over the very first sneeze of wind that comes; and if it don't, the leaves curl up, turn yeller, and fall off afore their time. Well, the next spring tollerin there is about six feet of the top dead, and the tips of the branches withered, and the leaves only half their size; and the year after, unless it sends out new roots, it's great leafless trunk, a sight to behold; and if it is strong enough to push out new roots, it may revive, but it never looks like itself again. The luxuriance is gone, and gone for ever.

You got chaps in your parliament that never seed a colony, and you get up and talk about 'em by the hour, and look as wise about 'em as the monkey that had seen the world.

In America all our farms a'most have what we call the rough pastur'—that is, great rough field of a hundred acres or so, near the woods, where we turn in our young cattle, and breedin' mares, and colts, and dry cows' and what not, where they take care of themselves, and the young stock grow up, and the old stock grow fat. It's a grand outlet that to the farm that would be overstocked without it. We could not do without it no how. Now, your colonies are the great field for a redundant population, a grand outlet. Ask the *Eye*-talians what fixed their flints? Loosin' the overland-trade to India. Ask the folks at Cadiz what put them up a tree? Loosin' the trade to South America. If that's too far off, ask the people of Bristol and Chester what sewed them up? and they will tell you while they was asleep, Liverpool ran off with their trade. And if you havn't time to go there, ax the first coachman you get along side of, what he thinks of the railroads? and just listen to the funeral hymn he'll sing over the turnpikes.

No, sir, lose your colonies, and you'd have *Eye*-talian cities without their climate, *Eye*-talian lazzaroni without their light hearts to sing over their poverty, (for the English can't sing a bit better nor bullfrogs,) and worse than *Eye*-talian eruptions and volcanoes in politics, without the grandeur and sublimity of those in natur'. Deceive not yourselves; if you lop off the branches the tree perishes, for the leaves elaborate the sap that vivifies, nourishes, and supports the trunk. There's no two ways about it, squire: "them who say colonies are no good, are either fools or knaves; if they be fools they ain't worth answerin', and if they are knaves, send them to the tread-mill, till they larn to speak the truth."—*Globe, Oct. 25.*

SINGULAR LOVE AFFAIR.

The *Delaware Gazette* tells a good story of two persons saved from the wreck of the Pulaski, which we will endeavour to repeat in a few words.

Among the passengers was Mr. Ridge, a young man of wealth and standing, from New Orleans, who, being a stranger to all on board, and feeling quite as much interest in his own safety as in that of any other person, was, in the midst of the confusion which followed the dreadful catastrophe, about helping himself to a place in one of the boats, when a young lady who had frequently elicited his admiration during the voyage, but with whom he was totally unacquainted, attracted his attention, and he immediately stepped forward to offer his services, and to assist her on board the boat; but in his generous attempt not only lost sight of the young lady, but also lost his place in the boat. Afterwards, when he discovered that the part of the wreck on which he floated would soon go down, he cast about for the means of preservation, and, lashing together a couple of settees and an empty cask, he sprang in and launched himself upon the wide ocean.

His vessel proved better than he expected, and amidst the shrieks, groans, and death struggles which were everywhere uttered around him, he began to feel that his lot was fortunate, and was consoling himself upon his escape, such as it was, when a person struggling in the waves very near him caught his eye. It was a woman, and, without taking a second thought, he plunged into the water, and brought her safely to his little raft, which was barely sufficient to keep their heads and shoulders above water. She was the same young lady for whom he had lost his chance in the boat, and for a while he felt pleased at having effected her rescue: but a moment's reflection convinced him that her rescue was no rescue, and unless he could find some more substantial vessel both must perish.

Under these circumstances he proposed making an effort to get his companion into one of the boats which was still hovering near the wreck, but the proposition offered so little chance of success that she declined, expressing her willingness at the same time to take her chance with him either for life or death. Fortunately they drifted upon a part of the wreck, which furnished them with materials for strengthening their vessel, and which were turned to such good account that they soon sat upon a float sufficiently buoyant to keep them above water, and when the morning dawned they found themselves upon the broad surface of the "vasty deep," without land, or sail, or human being in sight, without a morsel to eat or drink, almost without covering, and exposed to the burning heat of a tropical sun.

In the course of the next day they came in sight of land, and for a time had strong hopes of reaching it, but during the succeeding night the wind drove them back upon the ocean. On the third day a sail was seen in the distance, but they had no means of making themselves discovered. They were at length, however, picked up by a vessel, after several days of intense suffering, starved and exhausted, but still in possession of all their faculties, which it seems had been employed to some purpose during their solitary and dangerous voyage.

We have heard of love in a cottage—love in the deep green woods—nay, even of the love on the wild unfurrowed prairie; but love upon a plank, in the midst of old ocean with a dozen frightful deaths in view, is still more uncommon. And yet it would seem that love, thus borne upon the bosom of the deep, cradled by the ocean wave, and refined under the fierce beams, of an almost vertical sun, is, after all, the very thing. There is about it the true spice of romance—the doubts, the hopes, the difficulties—ay, and the deaths too, to say nothing of the sighs and tears. Mr. Ridge must, therefore, be acknowledged as the most romantic of lovers, for, there, upon the "deep, deep sea," he breathed his precocious passion, mingled his sighs with the breath of old ocean, and vowed eternal affection. Women are the best creatures in the world, and it is not to be expected Miss Onslow (such was the lady's name) could resist the substantial tenderness of affection which her companion had given, and accordingly they entered into an "alliance offensive and defensive," as the statesmen say, which has since been renewed upon *terra firma*, and is ere long to be signed and sealed.

On reaching the shore and recovering somewhat from the effects of the voyage, Mr. Ridge, thinking that perhaps his lady love had entered into the engagement without proper consideration and that the sight of land and of old friends might have caused her to change her views, waited on her and informed her that if such was the case, he would not hesitate to release her from the engagement and added further, that he had lost his all by the wreck of the Pulaski, and would henceforth be entirely dependent on his own exertions for his subsistence. The lady was much affected, and, bursting into tears, assured him that her affection was unchangeable, and as to fortune, she was happy to say she had enough for both. She is said to be worth $200,000.—*American paper.*

A NEWCASTLE COAL PIT.

"Thus far into the bowels of the land."
SHAKSPEARE.

(From a Correspondent of the London Post.)

I have been down a Coal Pit!—an epoch in my life which I am not likely to forget, were I to remain above ground as long as Methuselah. I had been listening to the descriptions and controversies of De la Bèche, Buddle, and Buckland, Lyell, Phillips, and Sedwick, till my curiosity stood at fever heat, and (not having the "art of sinking" in the region of Travellers' wonders, possessed by R. B. Sheridan, who reproached his son Tom on his return from the north with the laziness of his imagination,—demanding "Can't you *say* you have been down one?") I resolved to dive "into the bowels of the land" *in propria persona*. Associates were to be found at every corner similarly affected with the passion to venture beyond their depth in Geology, so we soon made up a snug little Section of our own:

"Six precious souls, and all agog
To dash thro' thick and thin,"

Availing ourselves of the invitation of two of the proprietors of Cramlington Colliery, who kindly volunteered their aid and escort in the descent—we started on Monday morning in gigs across the coal country—"the moors," as they term the broad table land north of Newcastle,—and pursued our course for ten miles from chimney to chimney. We forgave the smoke which issued from the several summits crowned with black-looking gimcracks (query gin-cranks?" knowing as we did that it was evolved in some function of usefulness; and congratulated Northumberland that the fumes were the offspring of clean coal, not the idle pestilence of tobacco. The rain which has been falling for these ten days past north of the Tweed (instead of south), out of deference to the British associates or some other pertinent meteorogical consideration, had left the roads so dry, that clouds of sharp dust attended our progress, and convinced us that a Northumbrian Whyn-dyke was as volatile a material under the hammer of Mac Adam as the Wild Irish Limestone of the County Cork. The lanscape was not however destitute of interest either to a picturesque or practical eye. The basaltic dust seemed to agree very well with the luxuriant corn crops; while long low ranges of tiled cottages spoke to the sight from afar in bright-red characters of local potteries and the sites of neat and comfortable colliery villages. Private and quiet railroads lay (not ran) around for the sober conveyance of their treasures to the Tyne, and rows of curious-looking pullies stood up out of the ground amongst them for the guidance of travelling chains, not only in straight lines, but in curves which Dr. Lardner would have pronounced impracticable, "the radius was so short." (But the by, it is a serious scientific grievance that mere working mechanics will be thus recklessly getting over abstract impossibilities by ingenuity, contrary to all orthodox calculation! So little reverence is paid to authority in Newcastle, that engineers are still stupidly bent on improving locomotive steam-engines, though Mr. Russell last week pronounced them "perfect"—and still perversely intent on inventing new paddle-wheels, although the same philosopher has deliberately pronounced it, "madness" to think to attain anything superior to the old, and has considerately advised the Legislature to restrain all such unprofitable and hopeless wastes of time, thought, or money, by Act of Parliament.)

Arrived at Cramlington pit, we were joined by a "captain" and an overseer, and quickly arrayed ourselves in miner's trowsers, jackets, vests, and caps, took each a short stick in our hands, and, thus accoutred, all ten ran the gauntlet of some scores of merry womenkind, whose extravagant delight at our comical transformation would be difficult to describe. We were veritable masqueraders in their eyes, which sparkled like their own black diamonds. By the by, I must do the Northumberland coals the justice to say that its dust does not in the slightest impair the female complexion: perhaps it may improve it by opposition and contrast? I cannot speak of the complexion of the mule population, for I have never seen the face of a collier yet!

The pit mouth is a very ugly-looking hole, about the length and breadth of two graves dug side by side. From a gallows overhead, a curious halter of four ropes joined flat-wise, with a large chain and hook at each end, keeps ruuing up and down by the aid of some steam conjurations in a house about ten yards off, from whence the machinary is continually eailing to the bystanders to stand "clear," and let it see who or what's "coming up to grass," and whos's going down again. This clear stage is rather of consequence to passengers, for occasionally a couple of black-looking fellows, clad in dripping flannels, come up suddenly into daylight; each holding fast to the same great chain—each having a leg thrust sociably in the same hoop of loose links, and each in equal danger of being gibbetted among the pullies on the gallows above, if the said machinery, over the way, does not instantly see or hear of their arrival, and stop a bit to let them get out of the iron bight. This double grave is 84 fathoms deep; the high road down to "the Low Main seam" about five feet eight inches thick, of which about 3,000 acres belong to the Cramlington estate, and which are lately growing into high repute as fuel for steam-vessels. A round rough coal-basket (the cleanest and driest to be had) termed a corve (doubtless a diminutive of coffin), was now hooked on, and the sexton deposited four of us in the interior, pronouncing the awful words, "Hold fast my hearties! don't look up!" His adjuration was truly considerate; for, as he turned us off, and committed us to the depths beneath, a sprinkling shower of small coal rattled on our skull caps, sufficient to have blinded us, if, as we—

"Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,"

we had dared to—

"Cast one longing, lingering look behind."

Descending rapidly into darkness, the effect produced was very peculiar—something between the sensation of sea sickness, and that which might be expected to occur if the sides of the basket stood still and the bottom gave way. A thousand classical and historical associations of Avernus, Trophonius, etc., accompanied my fall: I pitied Lucifer, went into mourning with Sinbad the Sailor, shuddered over the fate of Mr. Cocking, paid homage and honour to the love, courage, and fidelity of Orpheus, as well as to the transcendent charms of Eurydice, and, as the side walls appeared to run up swiftly, used my stick to ward off side bumps like the harpoon of Nicholas Clumus. As one of these earth-shocks produced a notable "rumble and fetchaway" in the basket, a fellow *voyageur* inquired if people were

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ever lost in the passage? "O, never!" replied our captain, "Everything is found at the bottom of the pit." Soon the twinkling and flitting lights of "the world under ground" appeared, and we arrived at the bottom of the pit; but we soon found ourselves sinking down deeper into the basket under the weight of the heavy hooks and links of the chain which settled like a collar of S. S. about our necks and shoulders. We were, however, speedily pulled out and set at large in the first "gallery;"-a passage of about ten feet broad and between six and seven feet high—a quantity of head-room which, we were assured, was rarely to be found in a coal pit. Here the rest of our party arrived in succession, and were each furnished with a lighted farthing candle and a piece of clay to stick it in;—our guide marched on before, and we followed in India file, staff in hand, poking our way.

The gallery was furnished with a narrow railway paved between. The side walls were in some places, neatly built up of sandstone; in others, the coal itself appeared supporting the roof; in others props of oak or larch were used for the same purpose. "What a beautiful ceiling! Has it been plastered or whitewashed?" "No, indeed! This is the metal-stone or sandstone which forms our coal-roof, with nothing artificial about it. Hold up your candle and you may see the impressions of canes, reeds, and rushes—stems and branches on it—(the families of *Arundo* and *Calamus*) vestiges of antiquity of perhaps a million years standing, and somewhat charred in the cooking of this thick batch of coal. In the next gallery we shall find a perfect museum in the ceiling, Cipriani could not have painted anything half as interesting." "What are these twinkling lights of the mine that approach in straggling single file like the wandering ghosts of farthing candles?" "'Tis a party of miners returning from their work." "And what is that heavy rolling thunder which comes nearer and nearer?" —"'Tis from a train of sixteen corves full of coals on their groaning carriages. Stand aside, and you shall see the train pass."—On it came in darkness visible—rumbling, ringing, rattling, and rushing by, preceded by a mule horse like the apparition of an earthly train of the last century, before "locomotivees" were born or thought of. "I suppose that horse is doing penance here below for his sins of indulgence and luxury at grass?"—"Not at all! there is nothing purgatorial in his labours. He has fresh air, pure water, sweet hay, bright oats, and as comfortable a stall down here as at grass. Turn this way into the stable. There is the horses' fountain—a perpetual spring. Here is a nag who has been underground those fourteen years, daily harnessed to the train, and you may perceive is in as good condition as any other beast engaged in the endless task of 'bringing coals to Newcastle.' Habit soon enables them to accommodate their vision to the place, but those sent up to grass and day-lose the power of sight for some hours; so when, once down, we keep them down as long as we can. 'Tis the way of the world."—"Ha! Have you rats and mice here?"—"Mice come down in the hay and oats, but rats are too knowing. They only trust to their own mining, and eschew all deep sinkings either in land or water."

We now "followed the leader" through miles of passages, galleries, and courses too numerous to mention, and rather difficult to describe. I am sure our guides and tutors found some difficulty in enlightening our darkness as to the craft and mastery (not *mystery*—the word is a corruption, and not to be mentioned among British Associates of Science) of working coals, even when all our farthing candles were concentrated into a constellation. They were, however, very obliging, intelligent, and persevering, and speaking, as they did, English, French, Italian, and Northumbrian, succeeded ultimately in giving all our party an insight into the system of mining by boards, drifts, and cross cuts—into the broad and the narrow way—the method of ventilating the entire mine by one current of air, which, descending by the same shaft that we did, traverses about seventeen miles of highways somewhat in the shape of that school-boy puzzle "the walls of Troy," and at last makes its way "up to grass" again, carrying off all gaseous impurities by another shaft, at the bottom of which a huge fire is kept burning to rarify and expand it, and so enable it to ascend on the ordinary principle of the common chimney draught. The grand point observed in keeping up this continuous current is the maintaining the distinctness and perfect separateness of all the passages along which it is required to travel, so that it shall not have the opportunity of making its escape by a short cut ere it has gone the round. This is accomplished without any other machinery than wood enpartitions and valve-doors of ex-communication, so that the air has no choice but to course along the convolutions allotted for it; now travelling along the same railway with ourselves next returning beside us; then taking a cool turn at right angels underneath; and anon flying off at tangent over-head—still bent on "fulfilling its destiny," as Napoleon might have expressed it—or as Dr. Johnson would perhaps have said with his wonted simplicity—still apparently succumbing with characteristic pliancy to the obstacles of retardation which the ingenuity of man threw in its path; yet never reposing from its labours of purification, and momently approaching the consummation of its mission, the goal of its aspirations, and the scene of its triumphant apotheosis,—the chimney!

But I should never get out of this coal mine if I paused to describe Johnsonically all that I heard, saw, and understood of new, strange, ingenious and interesting. I can't send you sections or models; so perhaps the best and briefest mode I can adopt is to jot down the gist of the conversation just as it occurred, fore, aft, and midships, all done into English, merely premising that the forethought of our conductors had placed the oldest and steadiest of the party last of the string, as whipper-in or picker-up, and chamberlain of the candle-box.

"I say, my candle's out!"—"So is mine; 'twas burning me—and I'm over my instep in water."—"O, you're in the side drain! Keep together in the middle path and you will be all right."—"My candle's out too, and here is a train about to drive over us."—"Boy! stop it till we get out of this narrow gallery." Away started a young "son of the pit" from out of a kind of sentry box, singing out most melodiously, "Hollo-elo-oo-oo-oo-oo!" till the rumblethunder died away, and we attained a pillet of refuse at a crane where the corves were loaded, and where we relit our tapers.

"Now, Sir! hold your candle so in one hand—the tail down between your fingers—half an inch up a time—the flame playing against the open palm for shelter. Rub a little greasy clay there, and 'twill not burn you. That's the only way to manage, if you want light: but you'll get along without it all the same, and see better by any body's candle than your own."—"O, my head! This low roof has knocked me down."—"Put your handkerchief into your skullcap till we come to the stable again, where I'll get you a wisp of hay."—"What noise is that? thunder? a blast? or an earthquake?"—"Oh, no! 'tis only a door shutting."—"What's this heap of broken flags we are stumbling over?"—"Only the roof that has lately fallen in."—"Does this kind of thing ever kill any one?"—"Ay, sometimes, if we are too sparing of props; but it always gives a good frightful crack first, by way of warning, and we can always tell if it's going to fall by the change of sound on our tapping it so."—"A pleasant occupation! The tapster ought to have plenty of hay in his skull-cap, and a stout six foot prop for a walking-stick. What have we there in that hole in the wall? Is it, as Wordsworth sings—

> "Is it a party in a parlour
> Sitting as they on earth were crammed,
> Some sipping punch, some drinking tea,
> But as you by their faces see
> All silent and all damned?"

"Oh, that's just the ministers' dressing-room, where they change their clothes and keep their bottles, books, accounts, pipes, and candles."—"Ha! here are the purgatorians at their labours—picking, hewing, wedging, and prizing out the blocks of coal! Really this style of excavation gives one some tolerable ideas of the origin of grotto architecure amongst those dwellers of the rocks' in Petra, Elora, Memphis, and such sculptured quarries of the Pagan world. But what makes this singular noice?"—"Tis the fire-damp gas hissing out of 10,000 fissures in the newly-broken surface of the seam. There! you see it burns on contact with the candle! This pure coal-gas manufactured by nature to teach us chemistry some thousand years ago, but our fore-fathers were really very stupid people."

Here our attention was directed to the beautiful crystalline formation of the coal—the ease of working it in the direction of its length—the difficulty of managing it crosswise, and all the peculiarities of this interesting mineral. "Yonder is an old 'board' worked out—all the coal is removed, and the roof is allowed to fall in just as God pleases. If you go in, keep the candle very low, for the fire damp may have gathered in quantity above, and will singe your eye-brows (at least) if you bring the flame near it. You should have a 'Davy-lamp' to go in there."—"Are those lamps of much use to you?"—"Not in this mine, but in others they find them serviceable, and contrive by their aid to get out coals in places that would otherwise be unworkable from the quantity of fire-damp oozing out at every pore."

They have a number of lamps in the back ground, and as soon as the one in use gets red-hot, the explosion-monkey runs away with it and brings a cool one ready-lighted instead. All depends on the young "slave of the lamp." If he allow the gauze wire to get white hot, they have a blow up! Sir Humphrey meant well of course, but on fair allowance, I think it would be found that his lamp killed as many as it saved. "Where are all the women-hurriers, harnessed to chains round their waists to draw out the baskets and load the train?"—"O they are in Lancashire and Staffordshire, and such barbarous collieries. This is a 'Coal Palace,' and men can work upright at their ease in it, instead of on their knees, as in most other places. Now we are at the end of the mine in this direction, and so we may turn our steps to the furnace."—"That 'end' is one of the finest seams of coal I have seen yet! Why don't you work it also?"—"O that's the party wall of Seaton Delaval estate, so that's a stop! 'Twould be worse than housebreaking to go in there, and besides—they would not let us."

Arrived at the furnace, which rarified the upcast shaft, and caused a prodigious breeze to supply it, we found a little windmill whirling merrily, and turning a jack, the clock face of which indicated the rate of revolution and consequent rapidity of the current that drove it. Here, although pretty considerably cooled down, and anxious to get away, it required very dexterous manifestation among our party to carry off a single lighted candle against the wind, which seemed intent on making up for all delays, at our expense. We now directed our steps to the shaft where our promised ascent was to take place, but there we discovered that some of the lifting-tackle was out of repair, and were obliged in consequence to walk a mile back to that by which we had descended.

Here we resigned the remnants of our candles, and wiped our hands, according to immemorial custom, in wisps of hay, which were politely served up—for our especial use—an offering by no means to be slighted, as our safe return to daylight depended somewhat on our steady grasp of the big chain. The ordinary warning cry, of 'Oho-o-o-o-o!' which we found signified "*Coals* coming to grass," was exchanged for an extra loud "Tee War," as the first basketful of our party was hooked on—announcing "*Men* to grass." "There now, my worthies!" said the resurrection man, as he stowed us away, "settle down cannily and *keep* down. Take fast hold with your hands *through* the great links but not *between*, lest the chain should make giblets of your fingers when the strain comes, Tee War!" Clink! Clink! clink! went the huge links of the heavy chain as they all snapped together tightly when the pull was felt from above. No fingers were missing as we bid good bye below, and shot up the shaft. The captain stood all scrapes and bumps, and kept watch and ward to fend off the falling end of the big, chain, which, had it lighted on any of our skull-cags in its swift descent would have severely tried the temper of the brainpan within. "There it goes, my lads—clean past—now we're half way on our journey. Don't look up, or you may get a drop in your eye." I kept mine pretty close, having felt from the first either water or small coal, or both, pelting and pattering on my head and shoulders, yet still I contrived to blink around, and I confess I rejoiced in spirit—yea, exceedingly, when I first discovered the captain's flannel waistcoat right opposite, and my courage rose fathom by fathom as its dingy hue brightened gradually to a dusky grey, then into a soft fawn colour, next to a pale primrose, then into a promising flesh colour with waves of milky whiteness, till at last it rose by arithmetical progression into dazzling brilliancy! I mention the fact as a phenomenon of colours worthy the investigation of the British Association; for when I looked at the waistcoat five minutes after its return to upper air, the garment had changed its aspect again, and I could not find a single trace remaining even of its own wash-tub purity.

If the women were entitled to laugh at our previous appearance, our present train afforded tenfold cause. Noses, chins, whiskers, eyebrows, and moustaches—richly dyed in grain furnished us with all the accessories of grotesque grimace! It might have been said of each with perfect truth—

> "The very mother that him bore
> Would not have known her child."

We each hastened to throw off our sable cocoon, and looked with surprize at the distant chimneys which we found were the corresponding landmarks of the points of our peregrination during the two hours and a quarter that we spent beneath. A brighter sky, a purer, air, lovelier flowers, and a sharper appetite awaited all; and as we had fully and fairly earned our sensations, we enjoyed them accordingly. If you know any one for whom you have a regard, who may be pestered by *ennui*, and who knows not if the sun shines or if he have eaten his dinner—insist on his going down a coal pit.

MARTIN'S FIRST PICTURE.

(*From the Town and Country Magazine.*)

I BEGAN painting my picture the very next day, and though I could not afford to neglect my occupation for our daily support, and could only devote snatched intervals to the task, I completed it in a month. I own that towards the latter end of this period I sacrificed a few days in the finishing; for, during the progress of the work, my opinion of its merits had so increased that I dared to encourage a hope, if I ended as well as I began, the event was not impossible, it might be accepted at the exhibition; and, if finished within the month, I should just be in time to make the trial. I accomplished my task within the given time. My friend, Mr. M——s had indulged me during the progress of my picture, in allowing me to hide it from him every time he came into our little garret, on condition that I should show the result of my presumption when finished; and this was the ordeal I trembled at. I partially darkened the window, and placed my picture upon the easel so as to receive the best reflection of light, and waited very anxiously my friend's arrival. He came—he saw—he started back—and would not, until after repeated assurances, credit that it was the performance of my hands. Upon my satisfying him of the fact, he shed tears of joy; and, taking both my hands in his—"My dear, dear——," said he, "you have not merely convinced me I was in error, but from this, your first great effort, I augur the fulfilment of all your heart and mine can wish; and all that fame and fortune which I have long anticipated you would some day realize. Send this picture to the exhibition—they will not—cannot reject it."

My expectations of its success with the R.A.'s were not very sanguine, for I was totally unknown to any one of them. There was no time, however, to lose. I expressed my accordance with my friend's desire to try its fate. But then the picture must be framed, and I had no frame, and as to being able to buy or borrow one of the required dimensions at this time was as unlikely as that I should steal one. The difficulty was overcome, as many others previously had been, by my friend's assistance. The frame was brought, and the men took away the picture, to fix it, and carry it to its place of destination, leaving me wrapt in contemplation—in the delicious dream of building castles in the air. For some time I was incapable of settling to any thing, anxiously arguing with myself that it would be accepted; and then with fears for its success alternately prevailing. At length, feeling that it was useless to forestall my date of disappointment, and growing dizzy with efforts of philosophy to resume my quiet, I yielded up the thought of future fame and affluence, to the humbler occupation of sketching castles on paper, to provide us with food for dinner.

Scarcely had I sat down, when I heard a noise on the stairs. Susannah opened the door. It was one of the picture porters—had come to—oh! pity me, reader!—he had come to ascertain which was the top and which the bottom of my picture! Guess my consternation. I felt some incredulity, and some vexation; but my chagrin was rather at the disappointment that my picture was not already safely deposited at Somerset House than at their blunder-headed ignorance as I designated it. They had, in fact, been fixing and unfixing gazing or arguing, for nearly two hours, without being able to determine the top from the bottom. Having settled this point, I returned to my garret a little chop-fallen. My wife was laughing at this inconceivable blunder:—"Ah," said she, jocularly, "if the uninitiated are the best judges of art, it is not difficult to anticipate the fate of your first attempt in oil." But this she knew was the reverse of my creed in these matters; and then she did not fail to urge the opinion and praises of our friend, whose judgment she reminded me I had so often and justly commended. It was not many minutes after the appointed time for ascertaining whether my picture was received or not, that my friend brought us delicious tidings. Those only who have experienced the pleasure of having their earliest efforts of pen or pencil *received* can judge adequately of my feelings' but if I was enraptured at this unexpected good fortune, how was my pride increased by having my picture flatteringly noticed the Sunday after the exhibition by the leading critical paper of the fine arts. My friend's countenance glowed with satisfaction as he read to us the paragraph and favourable critique commencing with my hitherto unprinted name. The exhibition closed, my picture was brought home, and I viewed it with superior satisfaction from the facts just stated. Yet, if I confess the truth, I was a little piqued that not a single inquiry had been made respect it—not a single application as to the price; but the still continuing difficulty in disposing of sufficient drawings to provide a subsistence, more than any offended vanity, occassioned this discontent.

I had been out one evening, endeavouring to obtain a purchaser for the productions of a week's industry, but returned dejected and miserable. My wife opened the door to me, and with joy brightening up her countenance, told me I was to go immediately to the gentleman whose address she put into my hands, to inform him of the price of the picture; adding, she was sure the gentleman was in earnest about purchasing it, as he repeatedly urged that we should by no means dispose of it until he had seen me. I recollected the name on the card, and presumed it could be no other than the father of a pupil I had instructed; so without taking either rest or refreshment, although he resided at the other end of the metropolis, I lost no time in waiting upon him. I informed him of the buisiness I had come upon, at which he appeared much surprised, saying, it must be a mistake, as he had neither called or sent to me. I had been so accustomed of late to disappointments and reverses that, had it not been for the possibility of this gentleman's thinking my story a mere fabrication, I should not have felt the shock so severely; but as I was coming away, recollecting I had his card of address in my pocket, I drew it out, and presented it to him. "Oh!" said he, "bravo! I see now how this mistake has arisen—it is my namesake, the rich banker: I congratulate you upon your good fortune—he lives hard by here. It is too late to go to night, but you will be sure to find him at his counter to-morrow morning."

The favourable turn which this explanation gave to the affair revived my drooping spirits; I took my leave, and on my return home found my dear wife anxiously awaiting; my arrival and now feeling very desirous to gratify a venial curiosity, I made myself thoroughly acquainted with the matter and manner of Mr. ——'s enquiries respecting my picture. I sat down, deploring my absence from home at the time Mr.——called, and felt the time pass more heavily indeed than at any time since I had finished the picture. Not a moment's sleep did I enjoy that night. The next morning I arose at daybreak, looking at the picture, cogitating as to the price I should ask—for its fate had made me think less of it, until this occurrence. After having waited some time for the clock to strike ten, I knocked at the door of the rich banker with a palpitating heart. I had an interview with Mr. ——, who, having received me very politely, requested to know the price of my picture. With trembling accents I said: "My circumstances, Sir, are very reduced, and therefore I will sell it for considerably less than I had fixed. You shall have it, Sir, for fifty guineas." This price, he readily acknowledged, was far less than its merits deserved;—"but," said he, "if it lies in my power to render you any assistance at a future time, I hope you will not fail to command my services:" so saying, he gave me a check for fifty guineas, and desired me to send the picture at once.

Who can imagine my feelings? Who can measure my ecstacy? None but those who have experienced a similar vicissitude. The sight of the check and the hurry of my spirits, from this sudden good fortune, dimmed my eyes. I darted home, scarcely feeling the ground I passed over. "There, there, Susannah, there," said I, carefully opening the check, and placing it before her eyes, "what do you think of that?"

MISCELLANEA.

MONTROSE SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—The appearance of the bridge on Friday morning (says the *Montrose Review*) proved that we had underrated the extent and nature of the catastrophe. The structure, as most of our readers know, is suspended by four main chains, which were recently strengthened by additional links, and rest on massive stone towers, 72 feet high, 39½ wide, and 20 feet in thickness at the level of the roadway, and at the top 32 by 12. The distance between the suspension towers is 432 feet; and the bridge thus presented one vast and beautiful span, over a deep and rapid river, unequelled in extent by any similar erection in Britain, excepting the Menai Bridge. The entrance to the bridge at either side is by an archway in each tower, 18 feet high by 16 feet wide. The platform, or roadway, was laid upon cast iron beams, suspended from the main chains by perpendicular iron bars or tension rods, about five feet apart. On the occasion of a westerly gale, the bridge has been frequently observed in a kind of undulatory motion; but on Thursday afternoon, about dusk, it rocked like a vessel tossed by an angry surge, and at the height of the storm the platform separated nearly at the centre, and, to the extent of about 130 feet, was almost instantaneously torn up by the violence of the hurricane, and disappeared in the highly agitated waters below. The main chains, indeed, had stood firm; but almost all the tension rods were twisted and bent from their position, and many broken; and, independent of the large portion of it carried away, the platform had, by the extraordinary vibration of the bridge, been detached six or seven inches from the stonework at each end. Portions of the wrecked roadway were on Friday morning still suspended by the chains, and hung downwards to the river; while the remaining parts are bent and inclined seemingly according to the pleasure of the rods. The dreary aspect of this magnificent work gave silent but powerful admonition of the ease with which the strongest and most beautiful works of man can be riven and shattered and trampled beneath the power of the elements, when their strength is put forth in wrath. Temporary accommodation for the mail and other coach horses has been provided on Rossie Island; while the passengers, &c., are conveyed by ferry-boats: but it is believed that a road for pedestrians may speedily be constructed over the breech in the bridge without much difficulty.—*Times, Oct.* 23.

EXTRAORDINARY RECOVERY OF SUNKEN PROPERTY.—A short time since some vessels, belonging to Whitstable, cleared from the land, and towed into that place the afterpart of the East India ship Hindostan, wrecked off Margate in 1802. The property was taken possesion of by the Lord Warden's officer. About the same time the crew of the vessel belonging to Mr. Gann, of Whitstable, in searching the remaining part of the wreck, which is still considerably under water, discovered a box containing dollars: this was not delivered to the proper authorities, but the crew shared about 30l. value each man.—*Times, Oct.* 23.

"A Muscovite noble," as the *Quotidienne* states, whose whole fortune consisted only of a hundred square leagues of barren lands at the foot of the Oural Mountains, producing nothing but Bears, Sables, and Martes Gats, the hunting of which afforded him his sole occupation and amusement, has, it is said, lately discovered within his domains two or three mines, containing gold of a purer quality and in greater abundance than even those of Peru. With this accession of inexhaustible wealth, the modern Crœsus resolved to come into the gay regions of France, to have the most magnificent hotel in Paris, with six boxes at the French Opera, four at the Italian, and as many at the Theatre Francais; to hire the château of Rambouillet as a sporting-box, and to prevail upon the Civil List to grant him the Palace of Fontainbleau, as a summer-residence. All these dreams of luxury and enjoyment have been, however, dissipated in a moment, by an order from the Emperor Nicholas, that the wealthy lord shall not leave his native land; his Majesty being unwilling that the produce of Russian mines should be dissipated in a foreign country. Since the receipt of this interdiction, their unfortunate owner languishes as if he were a prisoner, being limited to the pleasures which St Petersburgh, Moscow, Warsaw, and Tobolsk can afford him, and the narrow confines of the Russian Empire!"

The COURIER FRANCAIS finds fault with the policy of Lord Palmerston in sending an English fleet into the Gulph of Mexico. "Such a demonstration," says this Journal, "will but complicate a quarrel which is already beset with too many difficulties. The English fleet will doubtless not reinforce our line of blocks, and an act of hostility is impossible, as, in spite of her ill humour, England is not in a condition to came to a rupture with France. An attitude of pure surveillance is as unworthy of England as it is injurious to France. It will besides expose the peace of the world to the change of some rivalry or misunderstanding amongst the officers of both nations. It may, perhaps, be said that Lord Palmerston has been compelled to yield to the representations of the commercial interests: but ought the alliance of two powerful nations to depend on the unreasonable demands of private interests?"—*Gal. Messenger Nov.* 6.

On the morning of 22d October, a singular fire was observed to have taken place in the hollow of a gigantic oak tree, situate on Sheffield-green, belonging to the Earl of Sheffield. The venerable monarch of the wood was twenty two feet in circumference, and its branches spread far and wide. His lordship's stewart having discovered the fire, immediately obtained assistance, and by means of the park engines, after six hours' labour, succeeded in extinguishing the flames, which at one time presented not only an awful but magnificent appearance. While the fire raged most furiously the trunk of the tree presented the appearance of a huge pillar of ignited coal.—Curious, however, to say, the tree did not fall, but still retains its perpendicular position, and the bark and branches remain uninjured. The fire is not supposed to have been a wilful and malicious act.—Sussex Express.

A man actually applied to the Guardians of the Oundle Union a few days ago to be allowed to *marry his grandmother*, a clergyman to whom he had applied to marry them by banns having refused to unite them. Strange as it may seem, both the parties are under twenty years of age, and it is said that there is no *legal* objection to their marriage. The applicant, we understand, is the illegitimate son of a woman named Taylor, and his reputed father's name was Payne; but, as an illegitimate child, he *in law* is no man's son (*filius nullius*). Payne died lately, aged 76. The young woman (the grandmother) was married by old Payne before she was eventeen, and has been a widow for a short time. We re not informed whether the difficulty has been surmounted.—(Courier.)

"MISSING" ADVERTISEMENTS. More of the philosophy of human life may be gathered from the crowded advertising columns of a popular newspaper than from all the treatises of sages, the homilies of saints, and the elaborated pages of the moral poet. These paint life after a pre-conceived system, to support a favorite theory, or to give point to a beautiful image; but in the list of wants, in the matters which come home to the business and bosoms of mankind, we read the incidents of our nature pourtrayed with a stern fidelity and a touching exactness, which strike at once, by their pertinent cogency, and open the heart to us as if we looked into it through the window of the fabulist. The most highly-wrought novel, the most ingenious narrative of fictitious woe dwindle into insignificance when contrasted with the sad reality of some newspaper announcements, when the party advertising trusts against hope, and clings, with tenacious energy, to the merest trifle. One of these was peculiarly striking during the present week, to this effect:—

Should this meet the eye of ——, who left his home on the—instant he is earnestly entreated by his unhappy wife to return, or communicate with her. Anything, no matter what, will be forgiven and forgotten.

The particulars of a history given in this brief outline require no stretch of imagination to stamp them with a terrible distinctness; it is a bankruptcy of the heart, a total household wreck. *Atlas, Oct.* 20.

Printed at the Courier Press, by SORABJEE DORABJEE